MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

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The Retiring Magazine Board

H. S. Cunningham, Editor.

Thos. Hetherington, Advertising Manager L. C. Roy, Business Manager

THE

MACDONALD COLLEGE MAGAZINE

"Mastery for Service"

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

No. 3. FEBRUARY-MARCH, 1916-17. VOL. VII

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Editorial

The New Board and the Students

This magazine represents the initial efforts of the new magazine board. It is customary for the editor to dilate at considerable length on his own troubles and those of his board, and to remind the students that they are personally responsible for the shortcomings and the good points of the magazine; that the board serves only as the agent of the student body to give form to the magazine and deal with its concrete problems. It is essential that each student keep these facts in mind and remember that any criticism he or she may have to make should be of a constructive nature and made to a member of the magazine board, instead of to the first sympathetic listener.

Magazine Policy

Our new board has its chariot of ambition hitched to a star. We have examined the magazines of past years with extreme care, with the idea of finding points where an improvement might be effected. The form and general contents of the magazine are such that when we aspire to maintain them on their present plane we consider that, compared with our ambitions, those of the revered Macbeth were but trifles. We do hope to improve a few departments, to give perhaps a little more space to the college topics which are of particular interest to the students, without lessening the amount of space given to the general and educational articles which appeal to our subscribers throughout the province. Personally the editor despairs of ever producing editorials which display the thoughtful understanding and literary excellence for which many of his predecessors have been noted.

Financial

We hope to improve the financial condition of the magazine. The fact that the magazine is not at present in the financial shape in which we would like to see it is no disparagement of past boards. Each board has wrestled with the problem of finance, and on retiring has claimed, in almost every case, to have solved it. On each occasion, however, the increased cost of paper and printing has resulted in new boards facing a proposition at least as stupendous as that which confronted the former board.

This years' board must consider the problem of meeting a printing bill which had increased by over 25%. There is but one answer to such a problem—more revenue from advertising. Our magazine has never carried the amount of advertising that it should by virtue of its value as an advertising medium. Most or us have had so little to do with college publications that we fail to realize that our magazine, the weaknesses of which we criticise so freely, and the good points of which we take as a matter of course, is far ahead of any similar publication issued in Canada, both in the quality of the matter it contains and in circulation. We have a circulation of 2,000 copies, half of which are sold to the College and distributed to the principals and inspectors of all Protestant schools throughout the province, and the other half to past and present students of Macdonald College.

Every magazine goes to an interested reader who will read it from cover to cover.

The quality of our magazine, its circulation, the type of people to whom it goes and their close connection with the college and consequent interest in the magazine, are all vital points in its favor as an advertising medium.

Our mistake heretofore has been that we have left to one man the responsibility of obtaining and holding all our advertising. Directly to this cause may be traced the reason why we do not carry more advertising.

The new board has an able and energetic advertising man, and he has a good proposition for his prospects, so we may rely upon his doing his part by securing advertisements from reputable firms who can supply our wants and give us the best of service. Our part is to see that these firms get our business, and, (and this is the "raison d'etre" of this editorial) to let them know the reason that they are getting it. The students here know that they trade with our advertisers, but that isn't the point. It is essential that our advertisers know that they are getting results from their advertisement in the magazine. So we appeal to every reader to mention, when placing his business,

that they are doing so because of the advertisements in the magazine.

College Spirit

Macdonald has been fortunate this year in seeing the birth, early in the term, of that thing which those of us who have the interests of our Alma Mater close to our hearts regard with more pride than any other thing we may get in our years at college—college spirit. By college spirit I do not mean that spirit which is typified by the loud socks and ties and the bull dog pipe. I have in mind the spirit that makes us think twice before perpetrating a questionable action, once of our own conscience and again if the act is worthy of a Macdonald man; the spirit that will bring a Macdonald man to his feet at the slightest disparagement of our girls across the campus; the spirit that brings moisture to our eyes and a lump into our throats when the college songs are sung and makes us a little nervous about looking at one another.

In former years it has usually been late in the year before this feeling was in in evidence, for while to most of us is given the ability to understand and appreciate such a spirit, to but few is given the power of expressing it in words and so conveying the thought to other minds.

To the speech of L. R. Jones in introducing the Patriotic Dances last fall we are indebted for the introduction of that indefinable thing which makes Macdonald men and girls "pull together," that thing which we know as College spirit.

The sentiments inspired at that meeting brought about a more cordial feeling between the men and the girls, a feeling of mutual understanding which it is to be hoped will continue throughout the year, so that this year's Macdonald graduates will feel, as have the graduates of past years, that love of their Alma Mater which comes only from happy and useful years at Macdonald.

Are we too absorbed in college life?

When one has lived in the college for a while, you cannot but notice that nearly all the students think and talk of nothing but college life. All their interest seems to be centred right in college and its activities. Students discuss the different professors, the subjects they teach, their methods of teaching, whether or not they like them, and similar topics. The college and interclass basketball and baseball matches cause great excitement immediately preceding and directly after the games. The various initiations have been told and retold and are always reappearing in the conversation.

In the dining-room the same old chatter goes on day in and day out—funny things that happened in class are busily recounted, the pecularities of the teachers are criticised unmercifully, even the food receives more than its just share of attention, and finally the small talk of the fussers rises up as a cloud of nothingness.

Home and College Life

Most of us before coming to Macdonald enjoyed the privilege of home life. Now, the home is the centre of all our interests, it is the great central point from which all the activities of our life branch out—it is the hub of life. When we live at college we associate with more people—the family is larger, and college itself should be the centre from which our energies reach out to cope with the different subjects that interest us. As the college is a bigger, broader centre of life than the home, it follows that interests should be formed which stretch out further and are more all-embracing than those aroused in the home. In

other words, our general knowledge, our knowledge of the current events of the war, of the vital problems of the day, should be greater and more comprehensive. Our interests should not curve inwards and concentrate all their attention upon college activities, but should flow outward from the college and enable us to enjoy a fuller life.

Macdonald a World by Itself

If you pay special attention to the conversation being carried on about you during an ordinary day, you will hear a very great deal about Macdonald college, and very little indeed about the great world outside of Macdonald. Macdonald seems to be a little world by itself, cut off from the rest of the universe. It is all very well to talk about our college life, but when it absorbs our attention almost completely, and we think and talk of nothing else, it seems that the aim of our education here—to develop a great interest in humanity and humanity's problems, has to a great extent been frustrated.

A Remedy Suggested

If an educative lecture on an interesting subject is given to the students, you hear quite a bit about that lecture afterwards. Therefore, if regular lectures could be given on current events, dealing chiefly with the war at present, and on social questions, the students would discuss these addresses, and in so doing would reap more benefit from their course at Macdonald and would gain a bigger conception of life. G.H.C., T., '17.

Faculty and Students' Council

There has been evidence of a great deal of dissatisfaction this year about the way in which discipline is enforced at college and the curtailment of many of the privileges which were extended to the students in previous years. A great deal of criticism has been heaped upon the heads of the powers that be, and upon them is placed the responsibility for a system of discipline which in the eyes of the students is needlessly strict. Much of this criticism is voiced by students who are not possessed of a knowledge of the facts of the case, nor of sufficient interest in these matters to ascertain the facts from those who are in a position to know them. Yet even the men who are well enough posted to have some idea of the reasons underlying the decisions which caused the discontent, are inclined to doubt the necessity of some of the measures enforced, and to think that others might have been taken which would have produced a morale at least equal to that at present in evidence at Macdonald, while at the same time being much more acceptable from the point of view of the students.

An Example.

A patent case, illustrating the restrictions to which objection is taken, is furnished by the regulations respecting skating this year. The time allowed on the rink each night has been shortened by a quarter of an hour, except on Saturday, for which night the time has been cut from three hours to one. These decisions were announced to the student body with no explanation whatever, and while those of us who made it our business to inquire into the reasons behind them found them to be good and sufficient, the student body as a whole were greatly incensed at having the time reduced, for it is pointed out that skating affords the single opportunity for both men and girls to get together and enjoy healthy, outdoor recreation.

A Way Out.

It is pointed out that we have a student government here at Macdonald, and that the reason that this style of

government was decided upon was to let the students have some hand in the administrating of those affairs which pertain strictly to them. All matters relating to athletics, debating, the government of our residence, and the conducting of the College Magazine are in the hands of the representatives of the student body—subject first to the approval of the Students' Council and finally to the approval of the Faculty. The latter body has seldom found it necessary to interfere in the administration of these affairs, and it has been suggested that if, when it is thought to be desirable by the Faculty to alter any rule which has stood for some time, they were to give to the Students' Council an outline of their reasons for desiring the change, that body might be in a position to suggest a course of action to the Faculty, a method which would eliminate much needless friction between Faculty and students.

McGill.

This procedure has been followed at McGill, as exemplified in the difficulties between the freshmen and sophomores in the Faculty of Arts last fall, and although the suggestions of the Students' Councils were not acted upon by the Faculty in that case, it at least showed a spirit of harmony between students and Faculty which would be extremely welcome at Macdonald.

Life in a German Civilian Prison Camp

By Professor W. Lochhead.

APPARENTLY the Britishers in Germany did not anticipate in the critical days before the outbreak of war that their country would become involved, and for this reason they remained at their posts too long before making an attempt to leave the country. As a result, between four and five thousand were interned in the different prisons throughout Germany. During the first week in November these men, including more than thirty Canadians, were gathered together into one large camp at Spandau, just outside Berlin. This camp is known as *Ruhleben*, as it occupies the stables and grand-stands of the Ruhleben race track, the great holiday resort of aristocratic Berliners.

Grant Lochhead (McGill '11, Leipzig '14) (From a crayon sketch made by an English artist in the Ruhleben camp).

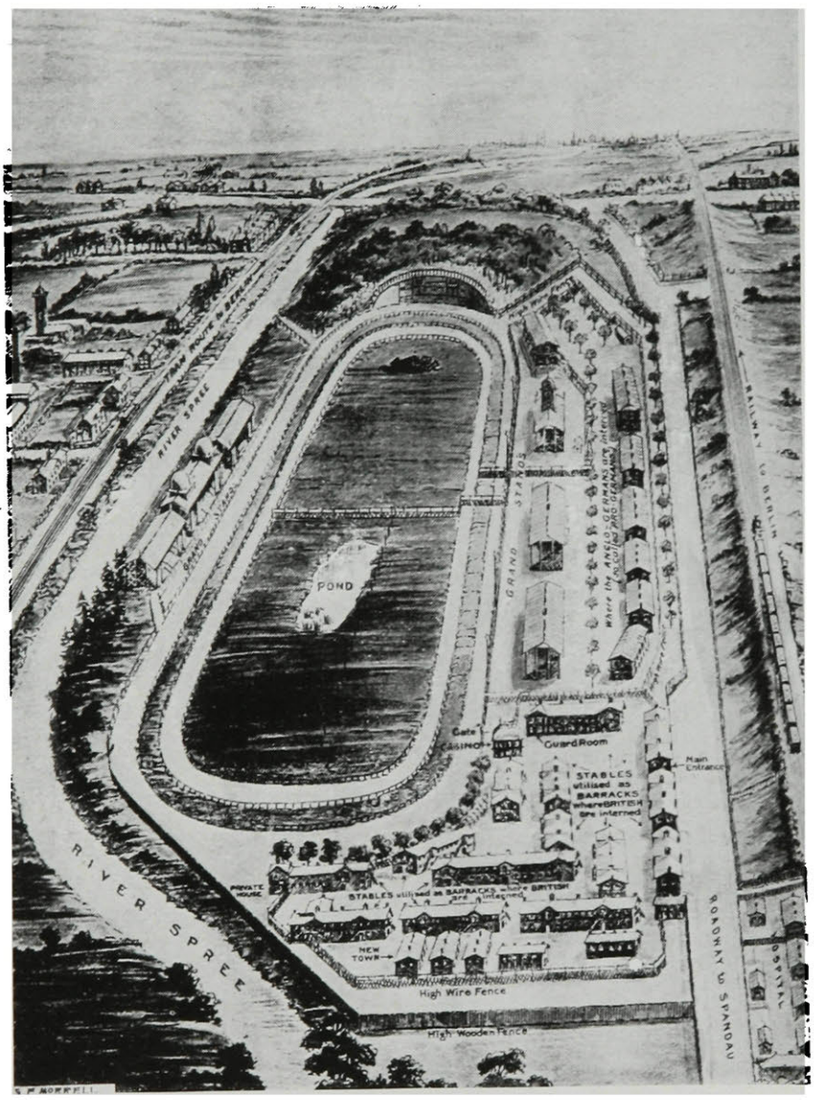
The Germans, however, were not prepared to receive such a large number of prisoners in this camp; nothing was ready for them, not even bedding. The rows of horses' stables, now called "barracks," were used as sleeping quarters for the prisoners, each box accommodating about five men. The lofts above these stables were also used as lodgings, but these had no partitions, and but few windows.

It did not take long, however, for the British prisoners to settle down and to make themselves as comfortable as possible. They realized that they were likely to remain a long time in their new quarters and that they had better make the best of the new situation.

All kinds of enterprises sprang into existence in the *New Bond Street* of Ruhleben camp—tailors, cobblers, barbers and bakers all began to ply their trades, and, more wonderful still, the majority organized themselves into a teaching institution where instruction was given and received in almost every conceivable subject. It should be remembered that the camp contained a very motley crowd of actors, musicians, artists, university students, commercial men, and about 1,100 sailors taken from merchant shipping at Hamburg.

The success of the Ruhleben camp as a prison camp may be attributed to two factors:—first, it has a wise, humane commandant in charge who takes a great interest in the welfare of the camp; and second, the natural tendancy of Britishers to unite in self-government. With the consent of the Commandant, Count Schwerin, the camp was organ-

ized as a civil community after a few months, with captains and sub-captains, or lieutenants, over each barrack to carry on the government. It is said that an M.P. was elected for the "rotten" borough of Ruhleben, but his duties are not stated. This organization worked so well that the Commandant removed most of the original guards, only keeping enough to attend to the necessary work of distribution and censoring of parcels and mail.



A bird's-eye view of the Ruhleben Camp, Germany. Note the location of the barracks in the lower right of the picture. (The original of this reproduction is a crayon sketch made by an English artist in the camp).

The educational classes are well attended. Even the sailors are receiving instruction in commercial and nautical subjects so that most of them are getting an education that will be of great service to them when the war is over. The University men are busy teaching, and the courses given are comparable to those given in colleges. For example, elementary and advanced courses are given in classics, modern European languages, mathematics, art, music, commercial subjects, and engineering. The classes begin at 9 a.m. and end at 3.30 p.m. In addition, the actors with the aid of the artists, present plays, including those of Shakespeare, and the musicians give excellent concerts. There is also a moving-picture show which provides variety and fun in the otherwise rather

monotonous life of the camp. Moreover, kind friends in England have sent over a library of 4,000 volumes so that those fond of reading are able to spend their leisure hours with much profit and pleasure.

With regard to physical recreation, a portion of the ground in the oval of the race track is used for tennis, baseball, cricket, calisthenic exercises and other sports. During the winter a game called "winter lacrosse" is played whenever weather permits, but the Ruhleben winter will be remembered chiefly on account of the large amount of slush and mud.

Perhaps the most trying experience of the Ruhlebenites relates to the procuring of food supplies. At first, and presumably at present, the prisoners walked thrice a day to the camp kitchen, more than half a mile distant, each with his bowl for soup and his cup for coffee, to wait in line to be served. The soup was abundant, with here and there tiny bits of meat floating—*rari nantes in gurgite vasto*. One of the poets of the camp expressed his feelings in this form:

"Soup hot, soup cold,
Pork young, pork old,
Mutton tender, mutton tough,
Thank the Kaiser, I've had enough."

In the early days of the Camp luxuries such as jam and butter could be bought at the canteen, but before many months many of these could not be secured. Fortunately, however, parcels of food from home were allowed to be sent to the prisoners, and this extra supply not only saved the fortunate ones many a tiresome tramp to the kitchen, but also provided a better balanced ration.

That the prisoners do not get an adequate supply of food from the camp kitchen is borne out by the report of the American Ambassador at Berlin and by private letters, which state that "parcels are never superfluous." In order that all the prisoners may get outside supplies the British Red Cross Society has recently undertaken to send regularly parcels to every prisoner.

In spite of the monotony of prison life, an air of cheerfulness pervades the Ruhleben Camp. Worrying is forbidden, and all look forward hopefully to the time when they can return to their own beloved land, made dearer by the long-enforced absence.

All letters are carefully censored before leaving the camp, so that from this source we have no information as to the conditions in Germany. Neither do we know what information the prisoners get regarding the progress of the war. From other sources, however, we learn that the late Sir Roger Casement got a very cool reception when he tried to stir up disloyalty among the prsioners, and that when Bishop Bury visited the Camp recently they sang "God Save the King" with great fervor. The correspondence of each prisoner is limited to two letters and two postcards per month, but friends at home may write as frequently as they please.

Ruhleben has the reputation of being the best conducted prison camp in Germany, which is largely due to the kindly, fatherly interest of the old Commandant, Count Schwerin, who, by the way, has an English wife.

Note.—The above description of Ruhleben is based on (1) the reports of neutrals who have visited the camp; (2) the evidence of certain exchanged prisonners; and (3) my son's letters.

W.L.

To Those Who Remain

W. J. Black, Agricultural Commissioner

THERE is no higher form of service known to the human race than that in which an individual offers his life in support of the ideals of his country. In such service upwards of four hundred thousand Canadians have voluntarily enlisted. Others will follow. Until their great task is done and victory is complete, large responsibilities will rest on those who remain at home. Of these responsibilities the most important will be to see that adequate provision is made to deal justly and honourably with the men who are so gallantly fighting our battles and who, we hope, will be spared to return.

When peace comes, many, no doubt, will be quickly absorbed by the business life from which they came; others will have to make a new start. They all will deserve much at our hands; but few, doubtless, will expect more than a fair chance to make good. Fortunately that is the spirit of our best manhood at all times.

Apart from individual needs, which will be dealt with, our duty to the returned soldier can be discharged no more efficiently than by exerting our best efforts toward insuring a large degree of prosperity in Canada after the war. If there is a time in the affairs of men that leads to fortune there is also a time in the progress of nations when the door of opportunity opens wider than usual. Indications point to that time being close at hand for Canada.

The part this country has taken in the war, not only in supplying men and munitions, but in producing for export large quantities of food supplies, has shown to all the world the boundless possibilities we possess. It is apparent on every hand that the end of the great struggle will see the beginning of a greater Canada—a country with its national ideals more fixed and apparent, and with a spirit that shall express itself in rapid industrial development and in educational and social advancement.

Looking forward, we see Agriculture pre-eminently the business of the nation. From the soil, our most valuable national storehouse, must be taken, mainly, the wealth that will be required to meet the country's obligations; but in order that the farming business may be as profitable as conditions warrant, and as the needs of the country demand, a higher standard of efficiency in farming operations must be attained. In meeting this need lies the great opportunity of those who today are privileged to study in the Schools and Colleges of Agriculture in the Dominion. The task of placing the basic industry of Canada where it belongs calls for the counsel and leadership of men trained to think, to organize and to direct. Efficiency will be the test of the future, but it will be efficiency for service.

There remains for those who, by reason of age or other cause, have not been able to respond to the call to arms, no grander opportunity of demonstrating their worthiness to be called Canadians than by preparing by means of every human power and available faculty, to acquire that degree of knowledge and efficiency which will enable them to contribute in service most unselfishly to Canada's agricultural development in the years to come.

A Zeppelin Raid

(ED. NOTE.—*The following is an extract from an article recently received from Lieutenant Charles Stephen, whom many of our readers will remember as the engineer formerly in charge of our Power House here at the college. He enlisted last year, and is at present an Engineer Lieutenant in the Royal Navy.*)

HAVING lived in your midst for some years and being well aware of how few people realize what this great war really means, I thought it might interest you, and possibly cause some of the "unenlisted eligibles" to ask themselves questions if I were to give an account of one instance of the war on English women and children.

The writer is a Naval Engineer Officer, so you will readily understand that this article may be a rather hard hearted description of a Zeppelin raid, an event which is to thousands of people in the Old Country a most trying experience. Remember, if you can, the buzz of a turbine which you may have heard in a visit to the Power House, and when I speak of "Zepps" in this article imagine that buzz overhead, at an elevation of from 12,000 to 14,000 feet. My first experience was in a town some miles from London.

I was seated in a smoking room with a few brother officers talking of town topics when a cry was raised "Zepps reported at 10.30, due here at 11.15." All the lights of the town were put out immediately and we struggled out of the smoking room, falling over one another and crying "Don't strike matches." After much banging of ankles, falling over tables and lounges, accompanied by expressions in language peculiar to the various fighting units, we found our way outside and gazed up into the sky. At this point I would like you to note that the "slow moving" politicians of England are responsible for a system which lets you know what time a Zeppelin will be over your garden. This gives the horticulturist time to cover his garden with bomb-proof nets, and the ladies time to collect their jewels before wending their way into the cellar or dug–out.

While we were looking up, someone asked, "Do you hear the buzz of her propellers?" The words had hardly passed his lips when forty searchlights were thrown against the clouds, holding in their vivid glare the nocturnal visitant, in appearance like a silver cigar or, rather, a silver sausage. Then the bombardment started. Shells flew all around it. (It is possible to trace the direction of the shot by means of a trailing star which follows the shell until it explodes.) Thus we watched the monster, and in our mind's eye we could imagine those German airmen in front of their bomb-dropping switchboard, where, by means of pulling the cut-out, bombs drop on beautiful pastures and quiet villages, dealing out death and destruction to the helpless innocents, and so the game goes on.

Personally, I felt a thrill of the sportsman and for the moment forgot the nervous folk and allowed my thoughts to wander, hoping to see that "Zepp" come down in flames with its crew. Suddenly the tail lifted, and the gigantic bird appeared to be falling, but by some means she righted herself and buzzed

away at fifty or sixty miles an hour. We had had excitement but no luck.

While this was going on in our part of England, the anti-aircraft gunners were doing good work in the London district and "bagged" two of the Kaiser's best. It is at times like this that one becomes more and more certain that there is something in the British nation after all. It would thrill you good folk in Canada to see our airmen (Canadians among them) go up above the Zeppelin, and, when they get right over her, drop a signal. Then guns cease firing and the aeroplanes get in their good work. When you see those specks above the German ship and think of the pluck of our men, it makes you say with real feeling—

"They may build the ships, my lads,
And think they know the game;
But they can't build boys of the bull dog breed,
Who've made Old England's name."

When all is over we go to bed and rise again next morning as usual, men, women and children going to war work.

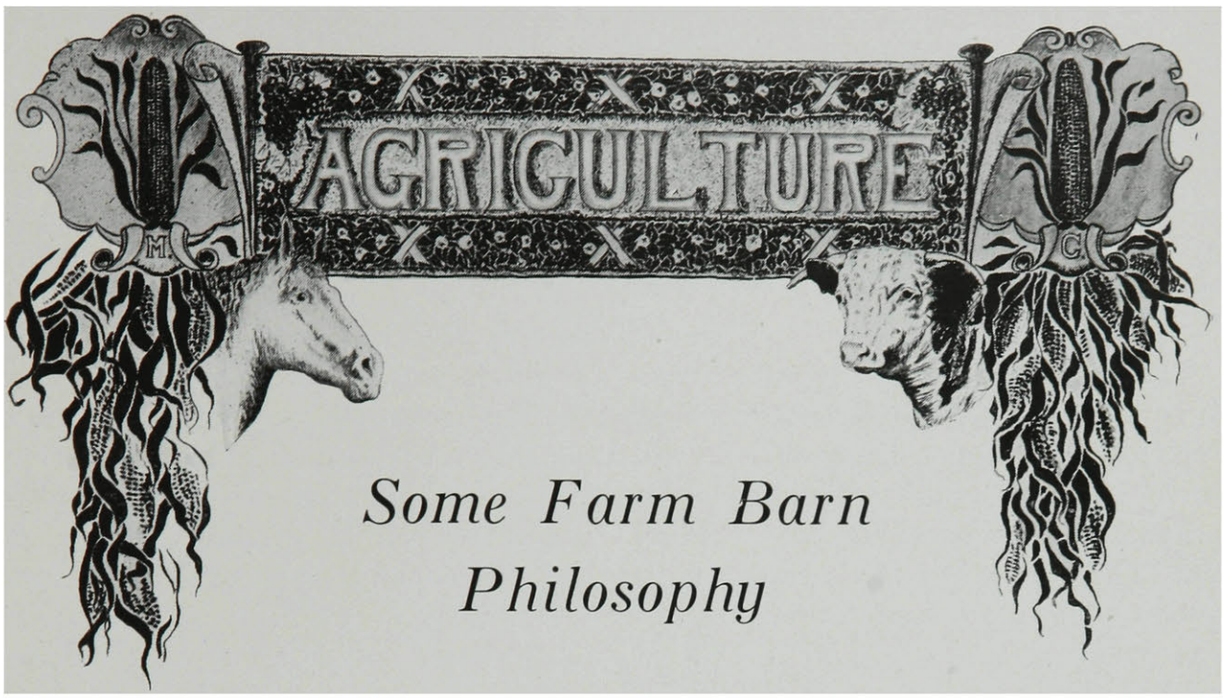
When riding in the London tube the other night after the alarm had sounded I saw a picture which made me thank God I was in this game. The tube is many feet below the ground and when the Zeppelins are expected women and children are allowed to stay down there until the raid is over. If you picture that sight, can you wonder that a mother allows her only son to go? can you wonder that a wife gives the husband she adores to do his "bit" to save defenceless women and children from such dastardly crimes?

Those who have made this sacrifice willingly will receive the reward of eternal gratitude. During the time I have been in the Old Country I have seen a growing determination, a preparedness which speaks ill for the Germans. But there is still much to be done; the end is not yet. We are fighting for victory. Such an end can be attained most surely if every ounce of British power is thrown into the balance. Canadians can help to hasten victory and peace.

Macdonald C. O. T. C.

College Characters

1. Our local, agronomy and livestock editors.
2. Exchange editor (Who said pickled ?)
3. Assistant editor from Agriculture.
4. Our editor-in-chief.
5. Tom's birthday.
6. Our advertising manager (guess who he's with.)
7. Noted horticulturists.
8. Ex-humorist (Yes, girls, it's Bill Reid!)
9. Irene, Mawse, Tom and Bumpus—seniors all —on a joy ride.
10. Our business manager.



Some Farm Barn Philosophy

ECONOMY and efficiency are the two paramount factors to be considered in barn planning The farmer may secure efficiency but usually it will be at the expense of economy. Rarely does he secure the two combined. It has been found that elaborate and costly barns are not necessary for permanence, sanitation, convenience or the comfort of the cows. In fact some of the most expensive barns are the most impractical and inconvenient.

The Cost.

The cost of any farm barn should be in keeping with the income-producing capacity of the farm, and within the bounds sanctioned by conservative business management. A good and wise farmer will seldom invest more than $40.00 or $50.00 per cow in a barn, *e,g.*, suppose the farmer has 20 cows, then $1,000.00 would be all that he could afford to invest in a barn. The farmer must charge at least 10% on the money invested to cover interest on investment, depreciation, insurance, taxes, etc. That is $100.00 a year or $5.00 per cow per year. This $5.00 deducted from the profits of each cow often leaves the owner with a very small surplus. The foregoing example will show how necessary it is to keep down the total outlay, and how desirable it is to figure on a per cow basis.

Storage Capacity.

Storage capacity, like the cost of the barn, should be figured on a per cow basis. Thus for example suppose the farmer has 20 cows, and is feeding two tons of hay per cow per year. Roughly one ton of hay occupies 500 cubic feet of space. Therefore 20,000 cubic feet of space will be required for his hay. To this he will have to add space for grain, etc. Now, in parenthesis, it might be wise for the farmer to consider just what crops he should grow to supply the roughage fed. Mr. Archibald of the Central Experimental Farm says, "Three tons of corn silage is equal in feeding value to one ton of the best clover hay." It is a well known fact that corn outyields hay in the proportion of 9 or 10 tons of silage to one ton of hay. Again, a ton of silage requires about 50 cubic feet of storage space, whereas, a ton of hay requires about 500 cubic feet. The difference in yield per acre from a feed value

standpoint, and the difference in storage space required, should be carefully considered both from an economic production standpoint, and from an economic barn construction standpoint.

Material and Method of Construction.

The material, and the type of structure, will vary in different districts. For example, concrete foundations will prove expensive unless the farmer is located in close proximity to a gravel pit. The gambrel roof basement barn is becoming more and more popular. One good feature of this is that a greater total storage capacity can be obtained under one roof; also the concrete foundation adds to the strength and permanence of the structure. Another and an excellent scheme is to make the foundation of concrete up to the bottom of the windows. A too common fault is to have the sills and posts in contact with the earth. This greatly reduces the life of the building and means expense for up-keep and repairs.

The type of super-structure of barns has undergone several changes in recent years. The old timber frame barn has given place to the modern hip-roofed plank frame barn. The scarcity of suitable timber, the labor involved in making all the mortise and tenon joints, and in placing the frame in place, are factors which have brought this about. The plank frame barn, if properly constructed, has all the rigidity and strength of the timber frame and costs less. Added advantages are that smaller and cheaper timber can be used, odd pieces fit in and interior obstructions are reduced to a minimum.

The roofing material for farm barns is varied. Many types of metal shingles, etc., have appeared on the market in recent years. The quality of these depends on the cost. First class material is very expensive. This has been noticeably true during the last three years. The metal roofing however, is very permanent and serviceable, and if properly grounded will insure protection from lightning. Cedar or other wooden shingles are standard roofing materials. They are quite expensive to-day and not as durable as the metal material. Their period of usefulness can be greatly extended by the use of paint or some other form of preservative. Creosote is a favorite preservative and deserves greater popularity and a wider use. In general the farmer must be guided by conditions, when selecting material for a roof. With the high prices prevailing today it is doubtful if the use of metal material will increase.

Equipment.

Today there is a tendency toward extremes, in respect to the installation of patented equipment. Many of these devices are very expensive and far beyond the means of the ordinary farmer. The manufacturers of such equipment claim, and rightly so in many cases, that they add to the appearance and comfort of the animals. The cost will prohibit their use for any farmer who depends on the farm for a livelihood. In the installation of steel swinging stanchions, individual water bowls, steel gates, steel maternity pens, etc., the farmer must exercise conservative judgment. The old wooden stanchions will answer for the younger stock; the tie chain and post for his cows. There are some things that are essential. The manure carrier and track is a labor saving device and should be installed. The feed truck is another. In stable equipment the

farmer may secure efficiency combined with economy by exercising his own ingenuity and mechanical ability.

In this short article I have dealt with some of the essential factors that every farmer must keep in mind in order to secure a satisfactory barn. Other factors such as sanitation, ventilation, interior arrangement, etc., have not been dealt with. Lack of space has prevented a full discussion of these subjects.

THOMAS HETHERINGTON, Agr. '17.

Importance of Securing Vigorous Potato Seed Stock

EXPERIMENTS conducted at the Dominion Experimental Station, Kentville, N.S., with eight lots of Garnet Chili potatoes secured from different growers in 1915 show a variation in yield of from 36 bushels to 240 bushels per acre, or a difference of 204 bushels per acre in yield when grown under uniform conditions. Seed from these eight lots planted in 1916 yielded from 68 bushels to 212 bushels per acre, a difference of 144 bushels per acre. The respective positions of the different lots were changed very little in the second year, but the lowest yielding ones increased somewhat and the highest yield was not so great.

Seed from fifteen others of this variety was planted in 1916 and the lowest yield obtained was 158 bushels and the highest 278 bushels per acre, a difference in favour of the best over the poorest of 120 bushels per acre.

Ten lots of pure stock of Green Mountain from different growers ranged from 180½ bushels per acre to 313 bushels per acre, a difference of 132½ bushels. Seventeen lots of Irish Cobbler ranged from 93 bushels per acre as the poorest to 235 bushels at the best, a difference in favour of the best yielding strain of 142 bushels. This would show that there may be as great a difference between potatoes of the same variety as there is between potatoes of different varieties, and that it is wise to secure stock from farms which have had high yielding crops. Because the Green Mountain has failed in giving a crop on a certain farm is not proof that this variety will not yield well there; it may have been due to low vitality in the seed stock. Such reversion in yield may have been due to disease, or adverse soil or climatic conditions which affected the crop at some time and it may be better to discard the stock entirely than to try to bring it up to its former vitality by selection.

The International Live Stock Exposition

Prof. H. Barton

SOME one has described Chicago as a little city built around great stock yards. Be that as it may, the combination forms one of America's largest and richest cities; it does include six hundred acres of stock yards, it is the world's greatest live stock depot, and it is the home of perhaps the world's greatest live stock show, the International Exposition.

After being cancelled for two years on account of disease outbreaks, international history will credit 1916 with a new standard of achievement. Without doubt the present industrial activity, wealth and prosperity of the United States were revealed in this show. Its attendance and its exhibits may be taken as a live stock barometer and as such, a very good measurement of the country's industrial welfare.

As an exposition it is more national than international. It is international in character, however, chiefly, to the extent of Canada's contribution. In attendance and exhibit this is not large but it is important. It is important because of the position Canada has been able to occupy in sharing the honor, and the bearing that such recognition and association have had on live stock development and international trade.

Being a fat stock show it is but natural that the bulk of the display would come from the corn states. Canada, the Eastern States and the Western States would at once seem handicapped. Despite the natural conditions and the resulting limitations Canada has a record of which she may well be proud. She has excelled in sheep, having supplied more grand championships than has the United States. She has little to her credit in hogs as she has seldom been a competitor. The Grand Championship. steer has twice been a Canadian product In Clydesdale horses she has monopolized the honors until 1916 when American breeders with imported Canadian horses divided things more evenly. In the students' judging competition which now includes fifteen Colleges, Canadian Colleges have won four times in fourteen years. This year Canada's chief honors were with shorthorns. A small exhibit from the herd of A. F. & G. Auld, Guelph, making a remarkable showing, their greatest victory being Senior champion bull, Burnbrae Sultan.

The show of 1916 is notable for its indications within the live stock field. The grand championship steer, and the reserve grand championship were both contributed by California University. Never before could the west boast such a victory and it may be taken as suggestive of the western beef cattle prospects.

The Eastern States were prominently represented in the horse circles. In a measure this comes as something of a surprise, but undoubtedly draft horse development is becoming a more important factor in eastern farm practice. In this development it will afford Canadians satisfaction to note the increasing popularity of the Clydesdale.

All the more important breeds of the various classes were well represented, but to the Shorthorn must be given the place of honor. Many wonderful Shorthorn exhibits have been staged at the International. This year establishes a new record. Special mention should

be made of the breeding and the judging. Whitehall Sultan has become a Shorthorn household world. More than once did he himself occupy the centre of the stage at the International. This year his descendants in both senior and junior classes upheld the reputation of their famous ancestor, capturing the bulk of the prizes. The judging was done by Pedro T. Pages, of Buenos-Aires, Argentina. His work in manner, method and result was a great treat to both spectators and exhibitors.

It would seem unfair to close this brief account of the International without referring to the Belgian horses, the Percheron horses, the Angus cattle and the Hereford cattle. No one could visit the show without carrying away a clear cut impression of the strings of massive Belgians, the great display of the gay Percherons, the finished exhibit of the smooth, uniform Angus, and the mass of substance in the crimp coated white cattle.

These are but a few of the outstanding features of Chicago's greatest International.

The Work of the Wool Growers' and Sheep Breeders' Associations in Quebec

THE Wool Growers and Sheep Breeders Association is composed of farmers and sheep breeders who have united for the purpose of selling their own produce direct to the manufacturer. This association was organized through Macdonald College by Mr. A. A. MacMillan, and its demonstrators, on a purely coöperative basis. At the present time the association is independent of these men, except for such assistance as it may get from time to time in lecturing, and so forth. Many members are not aware of this fact but no one is to blame but themselves. The association is controlled by executives elected by the members

The idea in forming the association was to increase the quality, quantity and value of the products of the members, and to buy sheep for breeding purposes coöperatively. This aim of the association is divided into three parts, the handling of wool, the marketing of sheep, and the exchange of breeding stock. Now, I do not think that you can help but agree with me that these aims are all worthy ones from the farmer's standpoint, and that they are all for the benefit of the members. Moreover they are a benefit to our Province and to our Dominion in developing its national resources.

The work of each association lies within a certain territory, generally one county, decided upon by the members and the executive of the association. The handling of wool involves the largest percentage of the work done by the association. The wool is delivered by the members at certain points on certain days set by the executive. It is graded as it comes in by a grader sent out by the Live Stock Branch at Ottawa. The wool generally falls into four grades: medium combing low medium combing, coarse combing, and rejections. Each grade is weighed

separately. The member is given a weigh sheet and a note against the association for the amount of wool that he delivers. When all the wool has been received and packed it is sold by the sales committee of the association. The returns are then sent out to each member accordingly, with a deduction of a small amount for fleece to cover association expenses. The amount deducted for expenses is generally governed by the size of the association and the amount of wool handled. The marketing of lambs and the buying of breeding stock are done in a similar manner. Much of the buying of breeding stock is done with the help of the Live Stock Branch and by Mr. A. A. MacMillian.

The value of the work is quite evident because of its help to the members in many ways. It is increasing the market for unwashed wool. The members themselves are brought into closer contact with the markets. The members are seeing the mistake of keeping sheep which have no fixed type, or in other words, they are beginning to keep the pure-bred sheep which are best adapted for their purpose. Meetings are held by the association and lecturers are brought in to discuss sheep husbandry. These and many other benefits are brought about by the association.

The associations are steadily growing larger each year, both in number of members and amount of produce handled. Let us take, for instance, the growth of the Pontiac Wool Growers and Sheep Breeders Assocation for the years 1915 and 1916 for wool only.

	1915	1916
Number of members....	416	488
Number of pounds marketed.	43,996	52,563
Total value..... . . .	$13,564.78	$21,979.79
Number of fleeces. ...	6,212	7,216
Average weight in pounds per fleece..... ..	7.08	7.02

In comparison with the year 1914 when the Association was formed these two years show a remarkable increase. In 1914 approximately 12,000 pounds of wool were marketed with a total value of about $3,000.00.

One must be careful to remember that we had exceptional high prices in 1916 for our wool. These high prices were caused partly by the war and by the fact that the associations marketed their own wool in bulk, properly graded, and in a business like way, bringing higher prices for the members. Very little can be said for the selling of lambs, as the fall of 1916 was the first time that sales of this kind had been undertaken. All the associations of this province report the sales as being highly successful. They seem to have no doubt but that these sales will be held each year and the association will still have more lambs at their disposal.

In conclusion I wish to mention and impress another benefit derived from membership in this association, namely —a knowledge and understanding of the advantages of coöperation in dealing with any of agricultural problem.

W. H. B. '19.

The Forest Dollar

ALTHOUGH the interests of the farm and the forest have been regarded in the past as more or less distinct and hostile, the broader outlook stimulated by the war has brought intelligent Canadians to understand the woodsman and the agriculturist as close partners in the great Canadian estate.

More than sixty per cent of the whole area of Canada is adapted by nature for growing timber or held as perma-

nent barrens, and will not produce field crops profitably. On this sixty per cent no farmer desires an acre. At the same time it ought to be producing revenues for the nation. As much of it as possible should be kept under forest growth, producing wood crops regularly. This is the arguement for "forest conservation" in a nutshell. No one asks to be allowed to use agricultural lands for tree growing. And no farmer will object if the country maintains non-agricultural lands in their natural money-making conditions, giving timber harvests year by year.

The Forest Dollar, therefore, is not earned at the expense of agriculture. Canada takes $200,000,000 a year from the forests and a very great part of this amount goes to purchase farm products. Until every destructive forest fire is stopped and every timber-growing area restored to its productive condition, Canada's agricultural interests must suffer the chief loss. Of every hundred dollars that come out of the forest, seventy-five dollars go for wages and supplies. The remaining twenty-five dollars pay interest on the lumbermen's investment and help make up the $7,500,000 taken by the provincial and federal governments each year in taxes.

Canadian Forestry Association,
Ottawa.

Co-operation in Poultry Marketing

By A. G. Taylor, B.S.A.

THERE are special reasons why the farmer's trade in eggs and dressed poultry should be organized on coöperative lines. That trade, and the poultry yard in general, have long remained a neglected quantity in the farmer's economy. The rapidly increasing demand for fresh eggs upon our local markets due to the increase in local consumption, coupled with the increased demand for Canadian produce on the British market, brings home to us the fact that we, as producers of eggs and dressed poultry, are allowing golden opportunities to pass our attention almost unnoticed.

The question which we should ask ourselves is: Who is responsible? This question has been a matter of heated discussion for a long period. It is not our intention in this short article to discuss every phase of the question, or to offer any solution to the problems which have hitherto been discussed at great length in many of our agricultural books and papers. We would rather bring before the rising generation in our rural districts, and especially in our rural schools, some of the problems for which they, as helpers on the farm are partly responsible, and which can very easily be remedied, and other problems which they, as business workers in the agricultural profession, can do much to stimulate, organize, and carry through to a successful issue.

For what, then, is the farmer responsible? This question can best be answered by a brief review of existing conditions on the farm. On most farms the eggs are gathered once daily, which practice is not to be severely criticized. The common practice is to put all eggs that have sound shells into the egg basket and market them, regardless of whether they have been under broody hens or not. The eggs are generally kept in the most convenient place in the kitchen, which is usually much too warm, especially during the spring and summer months. This is especially true if the male birds are allowed to run with the ffock, after the breeding season is over, a practice which is altogether too common. Nature never fails to play her part, and hence every fertile egg will develop an embryo which sooner or later must die, when conditions are not suitable for its development into a chick. These fertile eggs, in a partially hatched condition, cause the great loss in the egg trade known as "rots" and "blood rings."

The farmer takes the case of eggs to town when the opportunity presents itself, but at no regular intervals. This he may do twice each week, or twice a month, depending largely upon the length of time necessary to fill the egg case. Meanwhile shrinkage and incubation are going on rapidly, and he often goes to market with an umbrella over himself but with the case of eggs exposed to the direct rays of the sun, a heat which is often sufficient to bring about partial incubation. For this neglect the farmer alone is entirely responsible.

Nor does the farmer's responsibility end when he reaches his so-called market. Usually the eggs find their way to the country store or the village merchant, here to be held up for another

week or ten days. The merchant is too busy to attempt to keep the eggs at the proper temperature, and the country store-keeper has not the means at his disposal, with the result that the eggs must take the consequences. When the merchant has collected sufficient eggs to make a shipment they are forwarded to the packing house where they are candled, graded and put in cold storage. The wholesale merchant sells them to the retailer and the retailer passes them on to the consumer. A period of six weeks or longer has elapsed since the egg was laid and it must now sell for a greatly reduced price. This loss, together with the loss from candling and grading, must be borne by the farmer. The farmer needs education in the proper methods of gathering and caring for eggs after they are laid, and delivering them to the next party in the marketing chain. This is self-evident from the recital of the present day methods on the farm.

How, then, will coöperation help the farmer to solve this problem? The first object of a coöperative organization should be to facilitate the sale by sending one person to market instead of many. To accomplish this object we have what are known as egg circles. An "egg circle" is composed of a co-operative body of farmers, or poultrymen, or both, uniting together to make it possible to market eggs in the best possible way, with the least possible expense and the minimum amount of loss from deterioration. To accomplish the desired end a code of rules is drawn up which must be carried out by every member of the club. Such rules as prompt delivery of eggs to the circle once a week in cold weather and twice weekly in warm weather, delivering eggs that have been gathered from regular nests only, excluding all irregular shaped, small, dirty and cracked eggs, disposing or confining of all male birds just as soon as the breeding season is over, stamping each egg with an identification number, serve to maintain a high standard and place before the consuming public for an edible product of the finest quality. Any member who is disloyal to the club is fined or excluded. As all marketable eggs, other than those required for home consumption, must be disposed of through the club, each member is responsible for his particular supply, and the co-operative club supplies a most effective instrument, inasmuch as it makes the community of producers in one society the master and judge of each one of them thereby placing them in a position to enforce honesty such as might be denied to the village merchant.

By the formation of such an organization the village merchant is entirely eliminated. This removes a weak link from the chain and also makes it possible to have the eggs forwarded to the city consumer in a shorter time. Grading for size and color becomes very much simplified when a large supply of eggs is available, and here co-operation is a direct benefit to the community. Such advancement as community breeding—the breeding of one variety within a district—is largely the result of the co-operative movement.

As a reward for the extra care exercised by the farmer in handling the egg output from his flock of hens he receives a higher price for his eggs. Egg circle eggs sell on the market for from two to five cents per dozen more than ordinary eggs, because they are backed up by a guarantee. The farmer soon realizes that the extra price which he receives for his eggs is extra profit, and very often the farm flock is increased in size, and the profits increased accordingly. With better stock and improved methods of marketing the desire for improved

methods of feeding and housing becomes more active, poultry papers are subscribed to and systematic attention is given to the care and management of the fowls.

The marketing of live or dressed poultry can also be taken up by the egg circle and with very little additional expense. In this way grading can be carried out more accurately because of the comparatively greater number of birds on hand. The farmer can have his birds graded, weighed and shipped under the grade to which they belong. By such selcetion the shipper receives the top market price for all birds which grade "selects," and likewise the common price for common or inferior stock. Without selection he would have received the lowest price for the entire shipment. The farmer soon realizes that it is from his best stock that he makes his profit, with the result that more rigid selection is enforced and the value of his flock is increased and maintained.

As proof of the benefits to be derived from co-operation let us take Denmark as an example. Prior to 1895 the conditions in Denmark were very faulty, eggs being delivered stale and dirty, and sold as new-laid. This method of marketing reached an undesirable climax in 1895 and the Danes formed their co-operative egg export society in that year. In 1895 about seven million crowns' worth of eggs were exported, while in 1910 the figure had risen to twenty seven millions. And, whereas, in 1895 the number of hens kept in Denmark stood at 6,000,000, in 1910 it had reached 12,000,000. While the number of egg-layers had only doubled, under coöperative organization the value of the output had nearly quadrupled. Undoubtedly coöperation has been a direct benefit to the farmers of Denmark. There is no just reason why this movement should not receive the serious consideration of our farming community.

Growing Motive Power

THE tractor-operated farm is no longer a subject for breezy, imaginary journalists to practise their art upon—it has become a realization, and is of common occurrence. Alcohol, as a fuel for internal combustion engines, has already shown its adaptability and efficiency. Potatoes as a source of alcohol, represent the largest factor in that industry. Also the potato is the world's greatest crop in point of yield. So there we have the connection—the farm product, potatoes, the manufacture of alcohol, the alcohol driven motor, the farm motive power.

Little did Sir Walter Raleigh realize the greatness of his discovery when he brought the potato plant to England as a souvenir of his South American trip. Native to Peru, we find the potato is a plant of wonderful climate adaptability. Europe, before the war, had practically a monopoly of the potato growing industry producing annually nine out of every ten bushels grown in the world, or over five billion bushels. North America produced only a little over half a billion bushels. The average yield of potatoes per acre in Germany is 200 bushels; in America, where it receives less careful attention, the average is about 80 bushels. Under favorable conditions and with intelligent handing, it will produce up to 500 bushels per acre.

The unstable potato crops can be turned into the stable product, alcohol, quite easily and at a profit. Under ante-bellum conditions (1908), Germany was making 92,947,120 gallons of absolute alcohol from the potato, as compared with a little over nineteen million gallons made from cereals. By far the larger part of this alcohol from the potato was made on the farm by smal distilleries. In some cases the production of alcohol represents the chief activity of the farm, while in others it has a secondary place. The "spent mush," a by-product of the distillery, has an additional value as a feed for dairy cattle and other stock. These facts have been mentioned to show that alcohol can be produced on the farm with little trouble.

Now, as for turning this alcohol into motive power, there are already many farmers in various parts of the world employing the potato-alcohol driven tractor as a substitute for the horse, with remarkable success. A very much smaller acreage and a very much smaller investment of labor would provide the necessary alcohol for a tractor-driven farm than would be required to feed the horses which the tractors would substitute. There are more than one hundred million horses in the world, and it requires several hundred million acres of the world's best land to grow the grain, hay and pasturage to feed these horses. If the acreage devoted to producing fuel for farm power could be reduced by only 25%, of what vast economic importance it would be. New nations, embodying millions of people, would be able to obtain food and clothing on this old world.

But not only can the farmer grow a substitute for the draft-horse through the medium of the tractor, but he can also grow the power to run his automobile, the machine which has already almost entirely replaced the coach horse and roadster. This statement is deduced from facts revealed in a recent report from Germany to the effect that a

substitute for gasoline as a fuel for automobiles had been developed. The experiments were carried on by the technical department of the transportation service, and were made with a 1914 model touring car, equipped with an ordinary carburetor. The work was necessitated by the increasing scarcity of gasoline. The substitute is a mixture of alcohol and benzol,* both substances cheap and plentiful, the mixture of greatest efficiency is in the proportion of one to one. Such a mixture will develop a speed of 42 m. p.h., and will drive the car 37.28 miles to the gallon, as compared with gasoline which develops the same speed and will drive the same car only 30.32 miles to the gallon. The automobilist's dream of being independent of gasoline is about to be solved. The use of the alcohol-benzol mixture in Germany is said to be extensive, and figuring the cost at ante-bellum prices, it is an economy on gasoline.

Agricultural practice in America has undergone many changes during the last century. New and rapid developments have revolutionized the farming industry. But here is a change which conditions in America will not warrant for some time to come. It is adapted to those highly developed countries, where the natural resources are taxed to the utmost. In the first place, we cannot produce potatoes, bushel for bushel, as cheaply as in Europe, on account of higher cost of labour and the presence of natural enemies to the plant. Again, we have in America vast oil wells, making the price of gasoline lower in this country than in Europe. So with alcohol higher priced, and gasoline lower priced in America than in Europe, the same statement regarding the economy of the substitute would not hold true. But who can foretell how distant is that period in the future development of this country when these conditions will be changed, and agricultural alcohol will play a similar part in America to that which it is destined to play in Europe as a source of farm power.

W. N. JONES, '18.

*Benzol is the European term for benzine, the well-known coal tar product. It is produced in large quantities in both America and Europe.

MACDONALD COLLEGE EXTENSION WORK FOR RURAL SCHOOLS

School Songs

G. A. Stanton

WHAT a joy is song! Speech is a human necessity, but the power of song, like the flowers, the gorgeous sunset, the songs of birds, and all the lavish beauty of nature, seems to be a revelation of the superabundance of Divine Love. It is as if Nature intended to say, "Life is not merely 'making a living.' Look up from your sordid toil, my children, and be happy!"

The person who does not use this natural faculty of song loses a great deal of potential happiness, for it is perhaps the purest, the most permanent and certainly the least expensive pleasure in life. It is true that we sing mostly when we are happy, but the converse is also true,—we are happy when we sing. Carry this idea a little further and we find that happiness may be "auto-suggested" by singing. It is a psychological fact that the mind reacts pleasurably to the physical act of singing. We all know the stimulated, exhilarated mood we have during and after singing; it is a common experience. Morally, physically, socially or mentally there is not much the matter with the individual who has the singing habit.

When we are "feeling good" and thoughtlessly hum a tune, it is a mode of self-expression closely indicative of our whole mental tendency as well as of our present mood. We do not deliberate upon our choice, but the probability is that the religiously inclined will hum a hymn-tune, the shallow an ephemeral sentimental ballad, the musically educated a melody from one of great masters, the frivolous, a "ragtime" dance tune, and so on. The point is that it is sure to be something from a fund of pleasurable experiences which we have accumulated some time previously, (unless we are that *rava avis*, the creative genius, who is not to be judged by ordinary standards.) The stock of melody in the memory is to a large extent the sum of our musical interests: interest is eclectic, and in its manifestations the real *ego*, good or bad, moral or vicious, intelligent or stupid, refined or vulgar, is expressed.

How important it is, then, not only to train the natural power to use the voice in song as a medium of self-expression, but also to form the taste, *i.e.* the capacity for pleasurable interest in the beautiful, upon the best models. This is indeed essential in childhood, the

time of plastic mentality, the happiest period of human life. "Before which of us," asks Richter, "has not childhood been a thousand times called up by music?" Shall we store the child's memory with trashy, ear-catching tunes of evanescent popularity, which he is never likely to hear in his adult life because they will have gone out of vogue, which will vitiate his taste, and which he will involuntarily use as his criterion of musical art? To do so would be to inflict upon him a gross injustice, by robbing him of the pleasure of recalling hereafter, through association with song, his happiest days; worse, it would degrade his artistic susceptibilities generally or, at least, handicap him considerably in the use of one of the most powerful influences upon character.

Every child on leaving school should carry away with him a repertory of a few good songs, loved and memorised, songs which will be a worthy asset to him in the future. The responsibility of choosing school songs rests with the teacher. Negligence and bad taste are the most common causes of misjudgment in this particular. The remedy for the first is obvious; but is there any criterion which will apply to matters of taste in the selection of a school song?

Every work of art can be appraised by the twofold test of Content and Form, or, in other words, its aesthetic idea and the means by which that idea is expressed. Let us apply this test to our school songs.

1. CONTENT—The content of a song is the sentiment it embodies, and a song must be judged primarily by its subject-matter. The first question to be settled should be, does it ring true? Is it good sentiment suitably expressed in good music? All Art "must be true to fact even when it transcends it." (Knight.) Sentiment is so greatly intensified by being sung that unless it is worthy we should not give it utterance. Without being fastidious, we must take care that no such glaring defects as mawkish sentimentality or unmoral passion (*e.g.* drink, revenge,) are put into the mouth —and the hearts of children.

The sentiment of a song may be (*a*) to express an emotion which the child may experience now, or (*b*) to prepare the way for such an emotional experience. Patriotism, courage, games, sports, honour, contentment, perseverance, love of home, national legend, beauty in nature, wholesome humour, are so forth, are suitable subjects for school songs: there is wide enough scope.

11. FORM—(*a*) *Words.* High literary value is not to be expected always in song words; it is sufficient if they are free from grammatical error, the language thoughtfully chosen, the meaning clear, and the scansion correct. It is desirable that the words be not too "unsingable," that is, difficult to pronounce owing to the too close approximation of consonantal sounds (*e.g.* "touchstone," "error shrinks,") used frequently; a plentiful distribution of vowel sounds is better. Dialect songs should be used with great caution.

(*b*) *Music.*—A good school song should not be greatly dependent upon an accompaniment for its effect; its rhythm and tune should be satisfactory in themselves, although capable of being enhanced by the harmony supplied usually by the pianoforte. The rhythm should be more obvious than subtle, fitting the verbal accent closely but not slavishly, moving irresistibly without being fidgety, varied but consistent. The melody should have a graceful outline, without sickly sweetness; it should contain no skips which are unvocal, (too large, or liable to be taken out of tune;) it should fit the words throughout the song; its compass should

not be excessively wide, (an octave and two or perhaps three tones beyond is a fair range.)

It is not difficult to find a great number of songs which answer these requirements. In addition to the rich heritage of British folksongs (*e.g.* "Gossip Joan," "Song of the Watchman," and others in the *Dual Notation Course*,) which we possess, the many favorite standard songs like "Now is the Month of Maying," or "Bay of Biscay," (*Premier Song Book*,) there is a vast song literature of British and American origin, of every degree of excellence and of immense variety, which is especially aimed to satisfy the needs of schools.

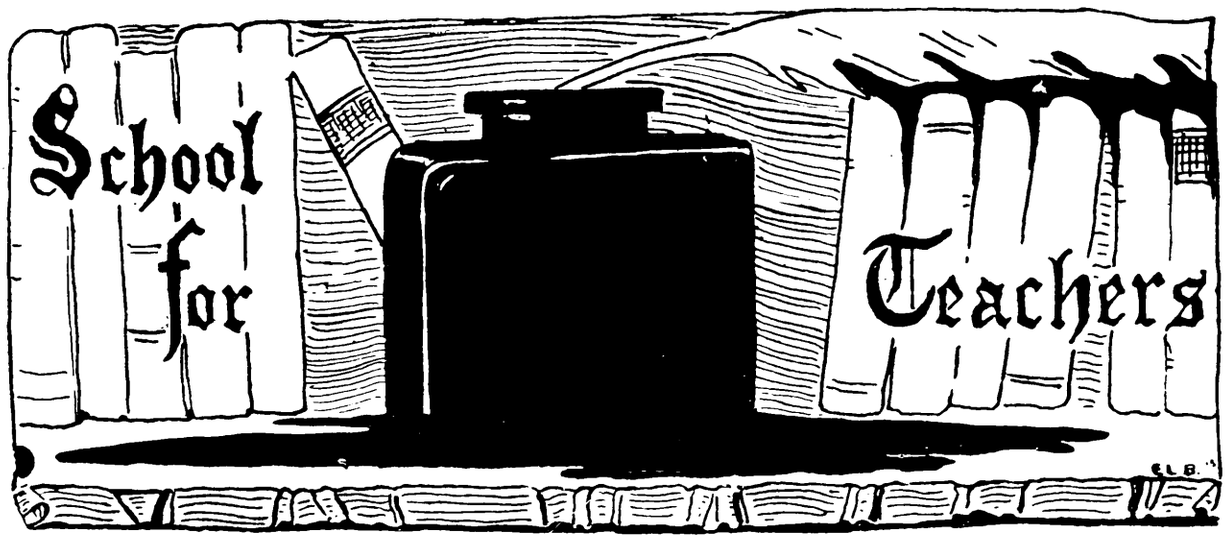
In conclusion, let us not forget that a song which is worth singing is worth memorising: if it is memorized in youth it may be remembered for life. The teacher should, therefore, seriously realise the responsibility entailed in its selection.

Drill in the School-room

DURING the winter months in this province it is usually necessary that physical drill be taken indoors. Many of the exercises given in the syllabus published by the Executive Council Strathcona Trust can be given in a very limited space if a little in genuity in turning the class be used. By turning obliquely (at an angle of 45° to the original position) to the right or left room can be given for arm stretching and flinging in all direction. If the floor is fairly free from dust, marking time and double marking time can take the place of marching and running, variety being given to the exercise by calling right, left, and about turn, during the performance of the movement. If the floor is very dusty, these exercises should be replaced by alternate heel and alternate toe lifting. A simple instrument for reducing the amount of dust can be manufactured easily by slipping a broom handle through the hemmed end of a piece of sacking, damping the other end of the sacking, and by means of a cord attached to handle drawing this over the floor before exercises start. This plan, has, for some time, been in use in several of the largest physical training colleges in England, and it is a cheap and eminently satisfactory dust destroyer. It becomes still more efficacious if a dilute disinfectant be used in the place of plain water. If the floor has been treated in this way, it is possible to introduce variety into a lesson by using kneeling as a starting position for trunk bendings and turnings, and as no dust will rise, free standing jumps such as upward jump, upward jump with turns and arm flingings can be freely used. It is important that the windows should be open during physical exercise; movements causing much dust to rise should be eliminated unless some such precaution as advised above has been taken.

There is on the market an excellent little book called the "Handbook of School Gymnastics of the Swedish System," by Baron Nils Posse, which costs fifty cents and contains besides many useful hints, a list of one hundred lessons, graded and so arranged that they can be taken in hall, window or schoolroom. Any teacher who is interested in obtaining a variety of exercises for her pupils would be well advised to invest in this little book which is written very clearly, and is extremely easy to follow without much knowledge of the technicalities of the subject.

L. H. WREN.



Dinner Time in the Dining Hall

IF any person could possess himself of an invisible robe, and enter the dining-hall at meal time, it would be an interesting spectacle for him to walk silently up and down the aisles and to cogitate freely upon the changing scenes that meet his gaze.

On entering the dining hall, the first thing that would strike him would be the noise—the clatter of busily plied knives and forks, the chatter of those tongues that wag most freely, and now and then a laugh rising clear above all other sounds, in short, all those individual noises that, mingling together, rise up as a strong, subdued humming or buzzing. As our visitor became accustomed to the dining room as one conglomerate whole, he would gradually look about him and pick out certain individuals for special attention and study.

First, he might notice a goodly number of juvenile gentlemen, who, judging by their bolt-upright, undeviating positions, might be supposed to have wooden ramrods thrust down their backs. They really have no ramrods inside their coats, you know, but owing to previous rustic environment, or a species of fright owing to the presence of so many different girls, a very peculiar sort of feeling inhabits the breast of these uncomfortable looking mortals. The outward manifestations of this inward uneasiness are, primarily, consistent awkwardness in handling dishes, a disinclination to talk and a readiness to blush, when addressed by any girl. The dining-room is regarded by these young fellows as a satanically-invented chamber of torture, but it is an incontestable fact that when the rough wears off, and they begin to see new charms in the fairer sex every day, they become very strenuous followers of the art of fussing, and quite distinguish themselves in this respect.

As our visitor threaded his way through the hall his attention might be directed to various young ladies and gentlemen engaged in the amorous practice of fussing. Some couples become vastly interested in each other—interested almost to the total negligence of food. In fact, they will hardly condescend to pass a requested article of food sometimes, and when it is borne in upon their consciousness that somebody is asking for something, they pass it in a dreamy sort of mood, in which somebody else's

eyes are continually appearing and disappearing in their infatuated imaginations. However, it may be that a little love, mixed with the gastric juices of the stomach, is a great aid to digestion, therefore, accepting this theory implicity we would suggest that all the students, male and female, would fuss as much as possible during meal time, solely for the purpose of promoting and aiding digestion.

But we would like to warn the men fussers that if, after fussing all through a a meal, they will persist in remaining and gorging themselves when no fair restraining presences are near, they are attacked by many kinds of abdominal pains, we will not admit that our theory is incorrect, but will contend that a proper amount of love was not mixed with the gastric juices to facilitate digestion, and if the girls were allowed to remain and gorge also, then indeed, many mighty meals might be eaten with no attendant serious consequences at all.

Many other spectacles might greet the eyes of the unseen guest, such as a delicately-mouthed girl sipping soup from the extreme end of a spoon big enough for a British navvy, or in blushing embarrassment while trying to extricate a small cherry stone from her mouth with the aid of the afore-mentioned article of cutlery. He might also note a young gentleman here and there, who, having stuffed a boiling hot prune into his mouth, was undergoing untold agonies to keep that prune where it was. It might not be out of place here to warn the students that prune pies should be carefully approached and the individual prunes opened out to cool off, for a red-hot prune in your mouth, and a dignified expression of the countenance are two entirely incompatible things.

The marvellous jaw-action of nearly all the students is a very commendable thing, especially noted for a celerity of movement and the ability to stow away food with great speed and in great quantities.

The development of strong jaw muscles should make prolonged and energetic talking easier, therefore the college should turn out fine talkers as well as accomplished eaters.

In conclusion we might say that we hope all students will carry the epicurean habits acquired at Macdonald out into the world with them, which would benefit the producing, or agricultural classes greatly, therefore furthering the interests of the college itself.

G. H. C., T. '17

Criticism

NO one has spent a year or any very large part of a year at Macdonald College, in the School for Teachers, without becoming well acquainted with the term, "Criticism." This is the term applied to the comments of the Instructors and other onlookers upon our teaching in the High School.

There are, at least, two different methods of criticism which are used to a considerable extent at present. The first and most frequently employed of these is the method of picking out the bad points of a lesson and indicating the means of improvement. No remarks are passed on the good points. The other method is that of finding out both the weakness and the strength of a lesson and showing wherein they are weak or strong.

The first of these methods is defended on the ground that the good points are good and need not be improved or changed, therefore the time spent in stating these points would be wasted. On the other hand, this method is opposed by some, who contend that it is discouraging and disheartening to the students to have so many adverse criticisms and so few favourable remarks made upon their teaching. Also, it is said, that whereas a great many of the weak points of a lesson, which are mentioned by an instructor, were made unintentionally and were not noticed by the teacher. It is quite likely that many of the good points of the lesson were also made unintentionally and were not noticed by the teacher, and if attention is not directed to them by the instructor, may not be considered strong points and may not be repeated by the student teacher in her next lesson. This method is also criticised on the ground that it causes strained relations between the criticiser and the criticised.

The second method of criticism is supported, from the standpoint that it is encouraging to students to know the good points of their lessons, as well as helpful to know the way to improve their weak parts. This method is criticised because it is said to be waste of time to mention the good points, seeing that they cannot be improved anyway.

Now with these alternatives before you, I leave you to decide which method you consider to be the better. For myself, having drunk freely from the cup of criticism, I can say that we must not feel discouraged if we are severely criticised, nor must we feel offended if an instructor tells us the bad points only, of our teaching, for, in so doing, he does what he considers to be the best for us—not wishing to injure our feelings in any way, but to aid us to do better work in the future and not to make the same mistakes again.

W. H. B., T. '17.

"Why are you here? asked the prison parson.

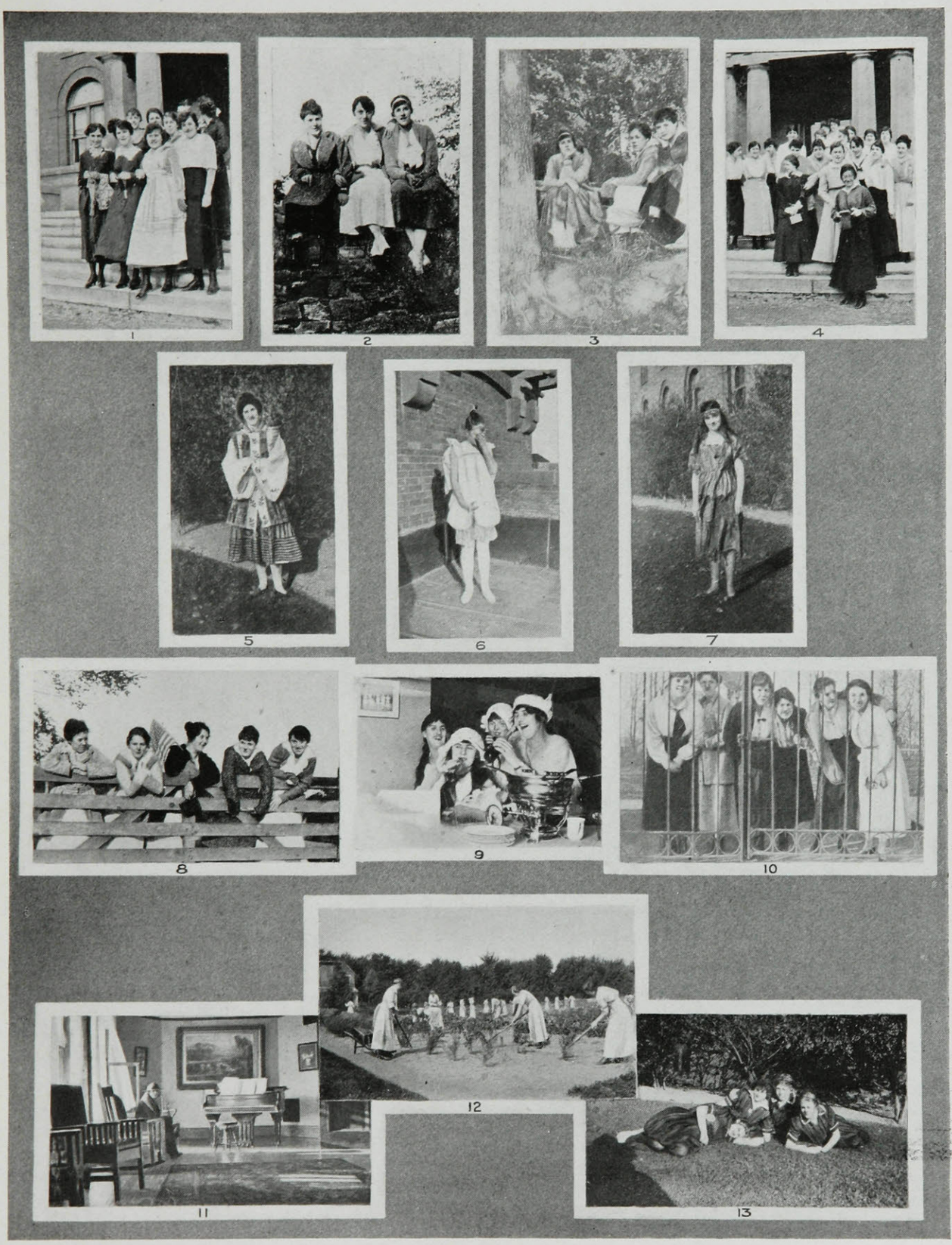
"I'm the victim of the unlucky number thirteen," replied the prisoner.

"Tell me about it, that unlucky thirteen."

"Yes, sir. Twelve jurors and one judge."

"When you proposed to Miss Jenkins," asked Tom, "did you tell her you were worthy of her?"

"No, I didn't," replied Jack, "I was going to, but she told me first."



Macdonald Girls

1 and 4. Some of the girls
2. Girls' Athletic Executive
3. Lonesome?
5, 6 and 7. Masqueraders
8 and 10. Behind the bars
9. A wee deoch an' doris
11. Waiting
12. School gardens
13. Between the halves

A Community Masque

Miss K. A. Fisher, B.S., N.B.

Caliban by the Yellow Sands

"Come unto these yellow sands
And then take hands!"
—*The Tempest*

ON the evening of the twenty-third of May last, a group of Canadians found themselves in the very heart of a New York crowd, struggling to reach their seats in the Stadium of City College. "Step lively" and "watch your step" are two requests which one very quickly learns to respond to, in that great city of elevated railways, of subways and of cliff dwellers, but in doing so the difficulty of getting through a crowd is greatly simplified. So it was this evening, and we soon managed to find our seats, which were really stone benches arranged in the amphitheatre style. Certainly the weather had been kind to us that May evening and it was indeed a unique and a thrilling experience to see and be one of over twenty thousand people seated in that beautiful open air amphitheatre with the stars shining overhead and the softly colored lights playing on the stages and the "Yellow Sands."

For months before this, hundreds, yes, thousands of New York's citizens had been busy preparing to take their part in paying a fitting tribute to the memory of William Shakespeare, three hundred years alive on the twenty-third of April, nineteen hundred and sixteen. War clouds hung too heavily over his own native isle to permit of extensive or elaborate arrangements being carried out there, for commemorating the tercentenary of his death. On a particularly large and elaborate scale was this celebration planned in New York, when Mr. Percy MacKaye, the American author and playwright, devised and wrote his Community Masque, Caliban by the Yellow Sands. Apart from the preparation of a Memorial Masque to Shakespeare, the fundamental idea of the celebration was to create a desire for the future development of a Community Drama, a drama not only for the people, but presented by the people, that the community spirit might be developed through the art of the theatre.

In order that the Masque might be in accord with the art and spirit of Shakespeare, the principal characters were taken from "The Tempest," although their development was worked out along lines entirely different to those in Shakespeare's play. The theme of the Masque was the gradual educa-

tion of mankind, through the influence of co-operative art, the drama, throughout all ages. Caliban, familiar to us in "The Tempest" as the ape-like, uncivilized creature with "the jaws and the paws and the claws" seeks to learn the art of Prospero, who represents the spirit of the drama and who is assisted by Miranda, his daughter, and the lively sprite Ariel. The form, consisting of a Prologue, the Masque proper, with Interludes and an Epilogue was rather closely related to that of the old Greek drama and the three stages were arranged to correspond to this.

At intervals throughout the Masque, Prospero, with his Magic wand, parts the cloudy curtains of the Inner Stage revealing to Caliban the visions of his mind, trusting that "haply he also shall see visions." These prove to be scenes from Shakespearean plays, some spoken and some in tableau form. Crouching, in beast-like posture, on the steps of the Middle Stage, Caliban gazes at these scenes, at first dazed, at times terrified, at times almost entranced with the beauty of what is revealed, but eventually inspired with the desire to create visions of his own. He represents, of course, that child—curious part of us all, grovelling close to his aboriginal origins, yet struggling slowly toward the higher plane of reason and disciplined will. Undisciplined still, and in an uncontrolled frenzy, he snatches Prorpero's magic wand and calls upon War and Lust and Death who rush, with flame colored hordes, from Caliban's cell and take Prospero, Miranda and Ariel captive. Trimphant, he exults before Prospero:

"Who now is Master-Artist!
Who wieldeth now the world ?"

but Prospero answers:

"From me thou robb'st my hood an staff
Which wield my power, yet not mine art they wield
Without my will. Thy will and war
May break, but cannot build the world:
And One still lives to stanch our wounds
With her immortal healing.
Yonder on the Yellow Sands! She rises now
And calls across the tides of fleeting change
Her deathless artists of the plastic mind—
My art—that builds the beauty of the world."—

Then comes the Prologue. While Prospero is speaking, the lights pass from the pageant of war, to the centre of the Yellow Sands and there the Spirit of Time, the great healer, rises and calls to the thronging shadows:

"To-day and Yesterday, I am To-morrow
Out of my primal dark
You dawn—my joy, my sorrow.
And out of war up looms unconquered Art
Blind forces rage, but masters rise to mould them.
Soldiers and kings depart;
Time's artists—still behold them!"

The Spirit of Time then summons the creative forces of the drama to defeat the destructive influences of war, Lust and Death, who steal away into the darkness as there enters a Pageant of the great theatres of the world—from the Ancient Theatre of Dionysus to the Comedie Francaise—followed by the world famed actors and dramatists.

Among these appears the form of Shakespeare who receives the magic wand from Prospero. Then, out of the shadows, comes Caliban groping still and dazed; yet with erect form and eyes now lit with the spark of the Divine fire of manhood. He calls to the Spirit of Time:

"A little have I crawled, a little only
Out of mine ancient cave. All that I build
I botch; all that I do destroyeth my dream.
Yet—yet I yearn to build, to be thine artist."

Turning to Shakespeare he calls:

"More visions—visions, Master!"

And Shakespeare answers:

"Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve
And, like this unsubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep."

And the spirits of Ariel repeat in song:

"We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep."

But what of the outer stage, the "yellow sands," representing Prospero's magic isle, the world? Here the Community Interludes took place around a central Altar from which rose a great hour-glass, flowing with yellow sands. These Interludes presented through pantomine, folk-dances and choruses, phases of the drama during three historical periods, Antiquity, the Middle Ages and Elizabethan England, and were in themselves brilliant pageants, in each of which hundreds of New York's citizens took part, thus developing the idea of a Community Masque. Of course the folk festival of Merrie England appealed to us most strongly. It was a merry rural fair and the Morris dancers, pipers, fiddlers, clowns and Punch-and-Judy performers romped and paraded, and mingled among flower girls and gaily dressed jesters. The Hobby horses pranced, and around the May Pole the "Black Hag," "Sellinger's Round" and "Gathering Pescods" were danced with a true Community spirit. Indeed their merriment was so genuine and the enjoyment of the dance so apparent that we longed to join them on the Yellow sands.

School Fairs

THE School Fair has come to stay. Like many another institution, when the need arose for it, it sprang into being, and, proving itself to be a true step in advance, its growth has been proportionately rapid.

To anyone who has had the privilege of attending and observing one or more of these fairs the wonder is that they were not in existence long ago. However, their institution is comparatively recent, and as far as Quebec province is concerned, so much so, that probably there are few who have other than a hazy idea as to their nature. To the unacquainted we would say that to the casual observer, the School Fair is an exhibition of agricultural and farm products such as vegetables, grain, fruit, flowers, poultry and stock, together with the home products of cookery and sewing. Usually also there are collections of weeds and their seeds, insects, injurious and otherwise, and sometimes wild flowers. Drawings may be exhibited and also essays on various

subjects. There may be a parade of the different schools and such things as oratorical contests and trials of skill. In these respects the School Fair is much like the usual Agricultural and County fairs and, as regards the exhibits, quite equal to the average. The difference lies in this, that the School Fair has been largely arranged, and the exhibits wholly made by children, the boys and girls of the province,—the children of today, but the men and women of tomorrow. Think what this is going to mean to this Canada of ours. The interest and enthusiasm shown by the exhibitors themselves is marvellous, but that is not all, the parents are equally interested as is shown by the fact that busy farmers are willing to take the day off and often drive long distances sometimes in the rain and over muddy roads to bring their children to the fair. In a neighbouring province this year School Fairs were attended by 84,000 adults in addition to the 72,000 children. In fact the parents show a greater pride in the successes of their children than they would in their own. One man when questioned as to why he took such an interest in the School Fair when he seemed comparatively indifferent to the County one, replied, "Well if you had four kids who had been at you for the last two months you would be interested in it too." One hears such scraps of conversation as—"That lad of mine got a first on his potatoes, did it all himself, too. I just gave him the land and ploughed it, he did the planting and hoeing," or "My girl got a prize for her cake. She just loves to cook and I tell you she does real well too." Do you suppose that mother is ever again going to say "Oh run away child I can't be bothered with you," and thus stifle the child's development in that direction?

The children are awake and interested. Will they, think you, grow up to hate the farm and cause our statesmen and those who have the interest of the country at heart, to stand helpless in contemplation of the cityward trend of population? The boy or girl who learns to take an interest in growing things is not going to lose that interest in later life. It is too closely related to first principles of existence. Further, the boy who sees that this year his exhibits are not on a par with those of others is not going to be satisfied until he can produce a better sample and, being at the investigating age, will take steps to find out how to do it, while he who won first will seek to maintain his superiority. What will be the result? Surely this, that it will not be many years before we shall have a higher standard of excellence in our products, necessitating better tilling of the soil to secure it, a greater production and more national wealth. The nation depends for existence upon its foodstuffs. Where these are of superior quality what must be the result? Naturally one would say, a higher state of existence or in other words better physical health, provided, and it is an important proviso, that the food thus produced reaches the consumer with undiminished excellence. The final stage in its journey is usually through the kitchen, hence the necessity for good cooks. Could you see some of the cookery shown by the girls you could not doubt but that they were alive to this aspect of the question. The girl who begins at ten or twelve years of age to take an interest in cookery will, with the advantages open to her at the present time and the incentive of yearly competition, be no mean caterer by the time she reaches maturity. As yet only one or two departments of cookery are listed for exhibition but these are being added to, to include all the necessary branches so that in a few years the

standard in every department should be greatly improved both in variety and quality.

Nor has the sewing any need for apology. It encourages excellence in a most important handicraft at an age when such are easily learned, it has a great influence on the problem of dress which not only has to do with social relationships but lends itself most readily to the expression of aesthetic ideals.

Is it possible to estimate the effect of all this on our future citizens? Better food means better health, better health means more ability, keener intelligence, a greater capacity for knowledge, sounder judgment, wider sympathies and greater happiness. All these possibilities are suggested by the School Fair today. Are they too visionary? We think not, and therefore we believe that the School Fair deserves the encouragement and coöperation of all earnest citizens as a patriotic enterprise. For what do we need in Canada but just these things, greater production, a higher standard in products, intelligent and efficient citizens, men and women who will be able in the critical years succeeding the great war, not only to deal with the many and serious problems which are already looming on the horizon but will show themselves able to hold Canada for the Empire, develop her resources and enable her to take that place among the nations of the world which her destiny would bespeak for her.

The Winter Short Course

JUST a word at the beginning with reference to ourselves. We have appeared from nowhere to assume a certain brief importance and we shall shortly vanish again as far as these pages are concerned.

Behind us stretches the record of better(?) girls who have taken the course. Before us is a future laden with the promise of the improvements and advancements which succeeding girls will make. We stand beneath a heavy weight of expectancy.

January the third brought not only cold, frosty weather but many merry makers to the college to participate in the Short Course.

We not only have a good time ourselves but we provide our "superiors" with one also, as was shown by our warm reception several days after our arrival. The first question we were met with was the excited whisper, "Been initiated yet?" On our negative reply we were told ghastly tales of the tortures in store for us. Some of us took this so to heart that on the evening before the initiation, we remained in our rooms behind locked doors, instead of going to the dining hall. Naturally when the Junior Science girls observed our timidity they put off our fate for several hours, for the expected never happens at the time when we expect it. Early the next morning we were awakened by loud knocking, banging, stamping and ear-piercing music. By a happy thought we had left our keys in our doors, so the would be villains were rather abashed to find that no skeleton key could open the mysterious lock. We were commanded in most austere tones to open our doors, and let our capturers in. Expecting a good time from such a jolly bunch we cordially invited them in. What was our surprise to find them immediately turn our beds upside down, likewise everything else

in the room, including bureau drawers, tables, etcetera. Having done this, we extricated ourselves from the seething mass, hoping that we had received all that was coming to us. But to our dismay we were ordered to dress ourselves in seven minutes, for a long and mysterious journey. After being blind-folded we were then led through long and winding corridors, upstairs and downstairs; then we were given some nourishment which consisted of a tablespoonful of molasses followed by one of flour. All that was needed to make us look artistic was iodine, "war-paint," which was applied vigorously. Their work of art being done, we were led by our task mistresses through the tunnel, which was filled on every side with hideous screeching things which emitted sounds of weeping, and gnashing of teeth. By this time we were gasping for air so we took a ramble on the campus, especially by the Men's residence. The gentlemen being music-lovers, requested a song, and such a screeching, yelling, and warbling was never heard, nor need ever hoped to be composed. Next we were led back to the reception room where an educative lecture was given, and the laws and regulations were laid down for us. In lowly obeisance the captives gave a faint three cheers for their seniors, while they, in turn, responded lustily. The rough edge of humanity being taken from us we were gladly accepted with the right hand of comradeship.

Our course is divided into two parts, Dressmaking and Household Science, but we are one in spirit.

Among our many and various duties such as laundry, sewing, cooking, poultry, and so forth, a shoe-shine parlor was organized by the "junior science" for their own particular benefit, but we are sorry to say it was put out of commission by the Turkish bath.

After our strenuous day's work we still have enough "pep" left to provide sufficient excitement to while away the evenings, and one girl unconsciously provides music, "All through the night."

We spend our spare hours in various ways. Some of the girls go off for long tramps, while others pass the time in snow-shoeing, skiing and skating, and others are seen wending their way towards that fashionable cabaret, "The Hudson Bay House," in a busy section of the village.

Another of our favorite resorts is the Post Office where many homesick girls congregate in search of missives from home and abroad, which help to liven the spirits of the fortunate ones. While the less fortunate depart, building their hopes upon the next mail.

Our rules and regulations are few and far between, but one which we strictly observe is our study hours from eight to ten, and bed at eleven. These early hours enable us to rise at seven-twenty, make a swift advance from the Main Building through the cold, bleak passage to the dining-hall for seven thirty breakfast, where we all assemble for a sociable half hour. After the meal is over we retire to our rooms to put into practice the knowledge gained from our various studies in sweeping, dusting and bed-making. In fact a general clean-up!

On January the sixth, a meeting was called for the purpose of electing a president for the short course. Mrs. T. Hetherington was unanimously elected for the office.

In conclusion, we extend to you, Macdonald, our heartiest greeting. May you be both prosperous and successful in your many undertakings, in the years to come.

The Winter Short Course

Letters from the boys at the front

THE following extracts have been taken from letters received from old Macdonald students and graduates now serving their King and Country in different capacities on the various battlefronts. Lack of space forbids the printing of the entire letters, but in as far as is possible all the items of general interest to our readers are given below.

Macdonald boys at the Front

A. R. Jones McMahon, Brunt, Milne, Flood, Jones.

Lieut. C. Eric Boulden, Royal Canadian Regt., late of Class '16, writes as follows:—

Windsor, N.S.
Dec. 10th, 1916.

Dear Dr. Harrison,—Ever so many thanks for your kind letter, which reached me a few days ago. It has had almost as long a journey as myself.

I have been home a little over a month, and shall be here for sometime yet. I was granted an extension of two months on Dec. 9th, and was told by the C.O. at the hospital in Halifax that I might never be fit for trench duty again, and would be six months or more before I could do much in any case.

I am still a bit lame but otherwise have nothing to show. My 22 wounds have all healed up beautifully, and although I look somewhat like a leopard when undressed I will have no permanent injury.

I was very sorry indeed to hear of poor McCormick's death. I saw McMahon in the hospital a few days before I left England. I was rather disappointed in his condition as I had hoped he was only slightly wounded. I hope his leg will be alright, but would be very much surprised if he ever gains the use of his arm.

The fellows at the McGill Hospital in Boulogne were most good to me. While I was at No. 14 General Hospital I had a visit from the Mac boys and also those from St. Annes.

With very best wishes, and ever so many thanks to all at Macdonald for the kindness shown to us all.

Very sincerely,
C. ERIC BOULDEN.

Pte. Harris W. Brighton, now in France, and formerly president of Class '18 writes in part as follows:—

"I am attached to Brigade Headquarters now, as runner; I came on

after our first trip in at the Somme. It is our work to carry dispatches from Brigade Headquarters to the headquarters of the various units in our Brigade. It is not as dangerous as being in the front line, especially here where we are at present. In the Somme, it was about the same, as it was all over ground work, and barrages were springing up at all times. However, as we are on our own we could take cover or make a detour around them sometimes. Here things are very quiet, thank goodness, and our casualties extremely light. Still, owing to such rotten weather as we had had ever since coming to this part, a great number have gone sick, but after a week or so in the divisional rest station, they are O.K. again.

Poor Jack McCormick paid the price as a result of his wounds which he received when we made our attack in the Somme. A shell exploded just in ahead of him and the poor fellow got the full benefit of the explosion. I tell you it is mighty hard to go on and leave a wounded chum lying on the ground. I was just a short distance behind him at the time and he asked me to bandage him. However, as the stretcher bearers were following I went on. They got him out safely but the loss of blood had been too great. Fred Heslop was hit in the thumb the same day and made Blighty. Reg. Jones was sniping a few days ago, when a German sniper took a pot at him. The bullet hit his steel helmet and turned down and went through the fleshy part of his arm. The doctor says he will be O.K. in a couple of weeks. We have not heard from Kelsall lately, the last we heard he was expecting to be moved to a convalescent hospital. Buckland is enjoying life at Shorncliffe. Paterson is out of the hospital and is in one of the internment camps in Germany.

I put in for a transfer to No. 3 Canadian General Hospital some time ago, so if it goes through I will be a poultice walloper before long. Here's hoping anyway. With best regards to the Doctor.

Yours sincerely,

HARRIS BRIGHTON.

Gunner Wm. C. Crang, another member of Class '18, now with the 107th Battery in France, gives the following account of part of his experiences:—

I was right beside Beatty when he fell—but we are not allowed to give particulars of how the men are wounded. We are having very rotten weather again and not very much mud (I don't think). I saw quite a bunch of Fritzies who were captured in our last advance—some of them were very young, and some very old. I have never seen such a motley bunch of men. Quite a large percentage of the prisoners I see come in seem to be very tall and thin. From all accounts the men (Fritzies), when they go up the line take seven days rations with them, so that if our men advance and capture them the first day they are in the trenches, we get a good feed, which is very welcome.

The fighting on this front has been terrific—there is nothing but shell holes for miles, in fact one would think the ground had simply been ploughed up—there is absolutely nothing left of the villages that came in the way.

We see some exciting aerial duels on this front. I have seen as many as a hundred aeroplanes up on a fine day. One can always tell when a duel is on by the row the machine guns make and the bursting of the shrapnel. I have seen as many as one hundred and fifty rounds fired at one machine and it was not brought down. The German machines come over this front at a very high altitude and travel at a terrific speed, so they make rather a hard target.

The censor gets bored with reading so many letters, so I must close.

Yours truly,

C. CRANG.

An extremely interesting letter was received recently by Sandy Hand, a former member of Class '17, from Sgt.-Major M. C. Signoret, now in Switzerland, and also a member of Classs '17.

Hotel d'Angleterre, Lausanne,
Ouchy,
Switzerland.

My dear Hand,—I received your letter of May 28th to-day, Oct. 23rd. It has taken five months to join me. But I am going to tell you why it took such a long time. Prisoner of war on the 17th of December, 1914, I have been kept in German holes for 19 months. It was a rather hard time for me because we got nothing to eat but what was in the parcels received from France. It took three weeks at least for the parcels that were sent from Paris to arrive in Germany. In April, 1916, I tried to escape, but was caught within 1,800 yards of the frontier of Holland, after a run of 280 miles. After 20 days without food or light I was found ill by a Swiss surgeon commission and sent to Switzerland, still as prisoner of war. I have been here for five months and my health is now alright again and I had the luck of seeing my father after two years of war. Both my brothers have been killed—they were officers in the French Army.

I am waiting for the end of the war. My word is given not to escape from Switzerland. I'll be glad to hear from you, my dear Hand, and believe me,

Yours sincerely,

M. Signoret.

The following is a letter from A. R. Jones, '17. He enlisted in March 1915 with the 1st University Co., and is shown on the left of the cut below, standing beside the tent.

Ward 18, Wharncliffe, War H.
Sheffield, Jan. 4, 1917.

Dear Dr. Harrison:—

I must thank you for your letter of Nov. 30th which reached me about ten days ago. News from the college is always welcome, and I have been specially favoured recently, for in addition to your own, I have had a letter from Fisk and one from Wood. I gathered from their letters that college activites are carried on very much as before, and *that the occupants of the Women's Residence are as pretty and as fascinating as in former years. I was glad to know that the C.O.T.C. is taking an increasingly important part in the life of the college.

The year 1917 is here now and with no immediate prospect of peace. When I enlisted I was hoping to be back at college again by this time, or at least in time to start the 1917-18 term, but the war still seems to be going on as strong as ever.

The old Macdonald section is pretty well scattered now. Spendlove is back in Canada now, having got his discharge. Kelsall, who is in the Royal Infirmary here in Sheffield will be getting his discharge in a couple of months time. His left arm is quite useless. The doctors would have taken it off at one time only he was too weak to undergo the operation.

Bradford has been put on permanent base duty here in England. I was very sorry to learn yesterday that his brother who came over in the 2nd Universities Co., has been killed in action. Milne is now in England and will be commencing an officer's course on the 15th Jan., subsequent to taking a commission in our battalion. I was very glad when he was awarded the military Medal, be-

cause he certainly had earned it. Unfortunately military decorations very often go to the wrong persons, and those who have really won them get no recognition. Apparently that was what happened last June, after our battalion had that severe cutting up, both Milne and McMahon were mentioned for a decoration on account of the specially good work they had done, but neither received one.

My wound in the left arm was only a slight one, and is now almost better, but I will have a stiff elbow for some time.

I hope you are keeping well, also Mrs. Harrison.

Very Sincerely Yours,

A. R. JONES.

*(Ed. Note:—This clause shows a deplorable lack of foresight on the part of Fisk and Wood. Had they shown the style of diplomacy which is so necessary in the drawing room of to-day, they would have used "more" instead of "as." However, they are not to be too severely censured, as it is high praise to compare, on a basis of equality, any body of girls with those who have graduated from Mac. Those we have with us this year are certainly worthy of the distinction, and the opinion of Wood and Fisk is undoubtedly a barometer to the general feeling here.)

UPWARDS

The following verses were written by the late Wing Commander Neville Usborne, who was one of the greatest British authorities on aircraft. We produce them by kind permission of his father:

I want to sing you the song of men,
Who live and struggle and die;
Each one aflame with the living fire,
Striving to plant just a little higher
The feet of Posterity.

Higher To Power! To Greatness of Soul!
To Beauty, and Wisdom, and Light;
What though the path may be stony and cold,
What though I gain but a foot ere I'm old!
The object is worthy the fight!

What though the millions are hardly aware
Of the goal they are trying to reach
Though they wander about by the side of the way,
And dally with beauty, and pleasure and play:
Let us goad them, and help them, and teach!

Thank God for the man with a soul like a stream,
A tongue like the sound of the wind;
Untouched by ingratitude, mocking, or jest,
Fierce, tender, and optimist true, under test,
As he sweats in the Van of Mankind.

—Neville Usborne, in London Daily Mail.

Faculty Items

MR. W. O. Rothney has resigned his position in the School for Teachers and is taking a course in Pedagogy in the University of Chicago.

Mr. S. A. Bergey has resigned his position in the Poultry Department. For two months he is to lecture in Ontario under the auspices of the Provincial Department of Agriculture. Afterwards he intends taking advanced work in one of the universities of the United States.

Mr. W. J. Tawse, Assistant in Horticulture, has enlisted in the 64th Battery at Guelph, Ont.

Mr. A. R. Ness is taking a course in the Royal School of Artillery at Kingston, Ont.

Miss N. M. Gilholm, who has been appointed instructor in Home Dairying, holds a specialist's certificate and diploma in dairying from the Ontario Agricultural College. She has conducted a private creamery for two years and has for eight years been associated with work of the Women's Institutes in Ontario, lecturing on home dairying subjects. She has also acted as a demonstrator in milk testing and soft cheese making at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto. Recently she has been engaged in Red Cross Work.

Miss Eleanor Smith, the new instructor in Foods and Cookery, is a graduate of the Truro Normal School, and of the Macdonald Institute, where she took a two years' normal training course. After graduating at Truro she taught Household Science at Sydney, N.S. Since graduating at Guelph she has been in the Diet School of the Toronto General Hospital.

Miss Russell, R.N., has succeeded Miss Lawnesborough of Miss Stewart's staff.

Mr. R. Summerby, Lecturer in Ceral Husbandry was married on December 28th, 1916, to Miss Isabel Hall of Cornwall, Ont. Mr. Summerby and Miss Hall were members of Macdonald College's first classes in Agriculture and Household Science, respectively. We are glad to welcome Mrs. Summerby back to the College community.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Starrak on December 26th, 1916.

During the Christmas vacation, Major Harrison conducted a class in Tactics for the B. Certificate Candidates in the C.O.T.C. A series of interesting problems in the handling of mixed forces were developed on a large scale relief map

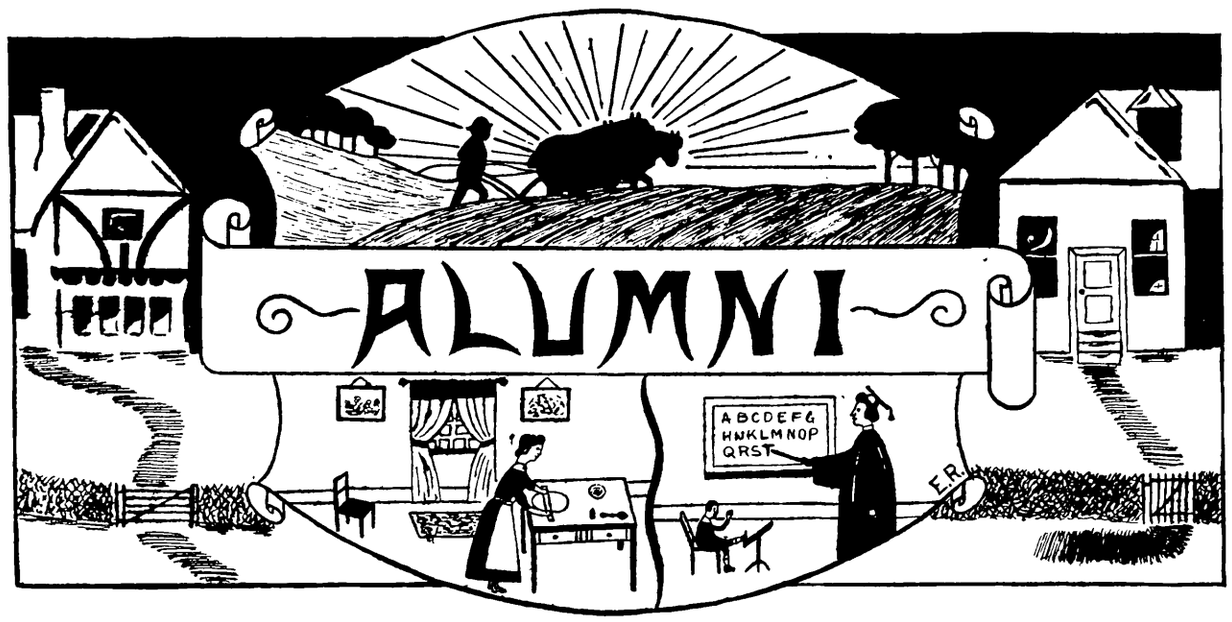
For about a week in the vcation Mr. Jull conducted a voluntary daily class in mutual instruction in platoon and company movements.

Dr. Lynde, Prof. Fraser and Mr. Duporte attended the convocation of the American Association for the Advancement of Science held in New York City in Christmas week. Prof. Fraser presented a paper on apple scab before the Phytopathological Society. Before the Entomological Society Mr. Duporte read a paper on the Anatomy of the Cricket.

Dr. Snell attended the annual meeting of the Vermont Maple Sugar Makers' Association at St. Albans, Vt., January 3–5, and spoke on the relative merits of the various tests used in finishing maple syrup.

Dr. Lynde has completed and sent to the publishers a laboratory manual to accompany his Physics of the Household.

At the winter meeting of the Quebec Pomological and Fruit Growing Society held at the College in December Prof. Bunting was elected Honorary President and Prof. Lochhead was reëlected President.



Agricultural Alumni

A. R. Ness has left the staff of the College and has gone to Kingston where he is taking an eight weeks course at the Royal Military College.

M. B. Davis reports himself to be in excellent condition and spirits. He expects to leave England shortly to take his place at the front in France.

R. S. Kennedy and B. Flewelling who were rather seriously wounded a few months ago are reported to be doing nicely.

J. G. Robertson has been transferred from the 195th Battalion to the 44th Battalion. After spending two weeks in England he went to the Canadian Base, took a gas course and when last heard from he expected to spend Christmas in the trenches.

Class '13

A. E. Raymond formerly lance-corporal in the Second Universities Coy., is now a Sergeant.

F. N. Savoie and Mrs. Savoie visited the College in December to attend the meetings of the Quebec Pomological Society.

A. F. Emberley is working on his farm at Yarker, Ontario.

Class '14.

P. R. Cowan spent his Christmas holidays with his brother, the British Consul at Havana, Cuba. "Jimmy" was delighted with the country and climate, and found the drop of 100 degrees in temperature on his return to snowbound Ottawa, rather shocking.

We are sorry to learn that Lt. F. L. Drayton has been rather seriously wounded, having received a gunshot wound just above the knee. He is at No. 8 General Hospital, Rouen, France. Our last word was to the effect that he had undergone an operation to have some pieces of bone removed and was doing well.

In spite of the fact that we have had our detective force at work, we have been unable to assure ourselves that H. J. M. Fiske has not again severed his business connections and found new worlds to conquer. We hope to report on this matter in the next issue.

The above mentioned detective agency

discovered R. E. Husk looking rather pensive during the recent festive season. We presume that this feeling was due to an enforced divorce of a few days duration.

Messrs. MacDougall and Ritchie were encountered recently returning from their respective homes to the scenes of their labours. Undoubtedly the look of joyous expectation on their faces which increased as they neared their destination was due to their eagerness to get back to work (?)

This child seems happy to think that she is the daughter of Macdonald College graduates. Her proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hodge, reside at Shawville, Que. For her age, seven and one-half months, she is an extremely good baby. Perhaps her name, Lorene Viola, would account for that.

G. G. Moe has secured leave of absence from the Central Experimental Farm for three months to enable him to take up the work of inspection at various western points.

Class '15.

The Secretary of Class '15 informs us that there has not been a marriage, birth or death in that class since the last issue of the Magazine; nobody has lost his job or discovered how to grow scabless potatoes. No doubt this quiescence on the part of the class is that which usually precedes an outbreak of some kind and there will be something of interest in the next issue.

Class '16.

Lieut. J. M. Hacker, until very recently of the Halifax Garrison, Halifax, N.S., paid us a visit while on his way to Kingston to take the eight weeks' course in Artillery given at the Royal Military College He was looking well and seemed to be enjoying life.

W. E. Sutton has severed his connection with the Gladwater Farm, Essex, N.Y. Latest reports are that he had received an appointment on the Animal Husbandry Department of the College. Walter will be a valuable asset to the staff and we welcome him back with open arms.

E. S. Cochrane has been very silent lately. He once said that he would take over the whole home farm if he could make the necessary negotiations. As Stanley is sole heir we wonder what he meant by "negotiations." If we watch time will reveal.

R. Schafheitlin has been appointed assistant in Physics in the Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.

Judging from the baskets of chocolates which George Hay sent east at Christmas, we would be led to believe that candies grow on bushes out there. If the people are like their boxes of bonbons, there cannot be anything very small about them. George's address is Smithers, B.C.

room-mate of last year. We note "Glad" came back with her hair an eighth of an inch longer. Who pulled the wires?

Prof. Harvey, of Wesley College, Manitoba University, is proud of his year-old son Daniel, whose mother was a senior graduate of 1912.

Miss Winnifred Baker, Senior Science 1912, and Miss Sue Mutch, Homemaker 1912, with a teacher's training before coming here, are both teaching Household Science in Vancouver.

Miss Winnifred McSwain, Senior Science 1912, is teaching cookery in a public school in Victoria, B.C.

Miss Eva Scobie, Homemaker '15, is spending the winter at home in Osgoode, Ont.

Miss B. Ellis, who expected to have taken her senior year here this year, is doing much Red Cross work in Ottawa.

Miss Mayes Barwick, Homemaker '15, is staying at home this winter in Montreal.

Miss Evelyn Farnsworth of 1915, Homemaker Course, is in training at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal.

Teachers' Alumni

Grace Gardener, Hilda Dennison, and Jessie King, T. '16 are bringing the children around Verdun up to Macdonald Standards.

Jessie Lyster, Elem. T. '16 has a class at Hudson Heights which she is teaching with great care.

Alta Campbell, T. '16 is making very good progress in the St. George school in Quebec.

The Misses Elizabeth Read, Laura Woodley, Violet Joss, Jessie Aird and Ethel Griffiths, old Macdonald girls of 1910-14 are teaching in Fairmount school, Montreal.

Miss Muriel Travers of T. '12 is making a very successful singing teacher in Trafalgar School, Montreal.

Mr. Russell Keddy, T. '16 has enlisted in the Canadian Army Dental Corps. in Montreal and expects to leave shortly for England on his way to the front.

Mabel Johnston, Elem. T. '16 and May Lefevre T. '16 are both doing good work among the children in a school in Portneuf.

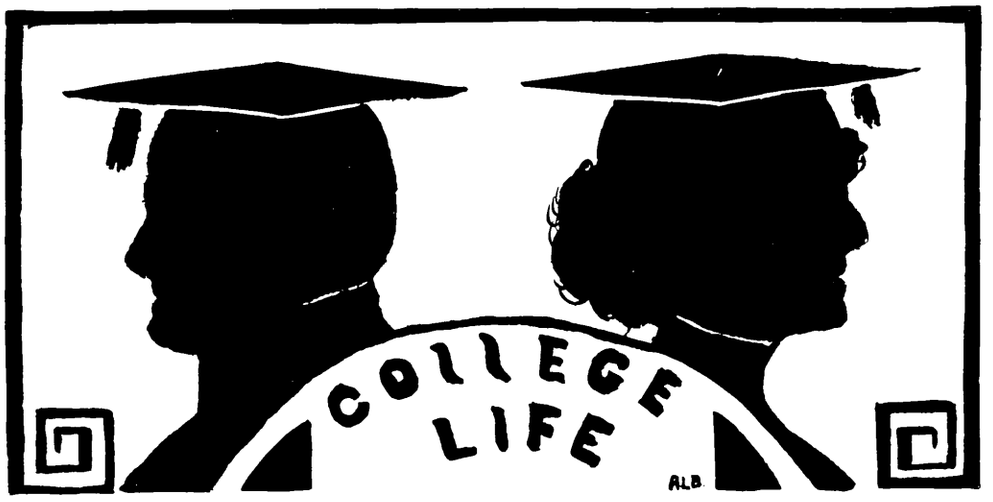
Bernice Tipping, Elem T. '16 has shown her talent in the teaching profession in a school in Clarenceville.

Eva Winter, Elem. T. '16 has a well organized class of little ones in a school near Ormstown.

Kate Porter, Kg. '13 is directing the little kiddies in Lorne school, Montreal.

Violet Watt and Dorothy Davidson two of our promising graduates of 1916 are fulfilling their mission in a school in Montreal West.

Miss Dorothy Dunn, who took the teachers' course at Macdonald has had a unique history. She was the 13th child in the family, graduated with the class of '13, secured a school in District 13 and her first class had 13 pupils.



Report on the Patriotic Dances

AS a result of the consultations and investigations of the members of the Students Council as to ways and means of sending boxes to our boys at the front, a series of three dances were arranged for that purpose, and a dance committee appointed to make the necessary preparations.

Members of the Committee.

Ex-officio — Thomas Hetherington. Chairman of Women Students — Miss Irene Carpenter. Chairman of Men Students—L. R. Jones. Chairman of Entertainment Committee—S. F. Tilden. Chiarman of Refreshment Committee—A. J. Buckland. Chairman of Decoration Committee—W. A. Maw. Secretary—E. G. Wood. Treasurer—R. C. M. Fiske.

The dances were held in the Men's gymnasium, and the first of the series materialized on Nov. 11th, the second Nov. 25th, and the last dance was held on Dec. 9th.

The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, Miss Stewart, Miss Carpenter, Thos. Hetherington and L. R. Jones. Dancing commenced at 7.15 and continued until 10 o'clock.

Report of the Treasurer.

Total receipts. . .	$308.13
Expenses.	44.91
Balance for Patriotic Fund	263.22

The Second Dance

The second of the series of three dances given in order to raise money with which to send Christmas boxes to our Macdonald boys at the front, came off on Saturday evening, Nov. 25. The lucky girls this time were the ones whose names on the alphabetical list came between H. and P.

Great was the excitement in the Girls' Building during the afternoon in putting the finishing touches to the dresses, deciding which style of hairdressing was most becoming and whether dark or light slippers looked best with this or that dress. The frequent visits to the greenhouse, resulting in a number of boquets finding their way to the Girls' Building, was proof of a little excitement on the part of the boys also.

Where did you get those lovely flowers? Oh, I forget, you're going to the dance to-night, you needn't tell me. I know. Have you any dances taken yet?

Such were the questions of the afternoon.

Sharp at the appointed time, 7.15, we assembled at the trysting place ready to be chaperoned over to the Men's Building, where we were received by Dr. and Mrs. Harrison, Miss Stewart and the Presidents of the Dance Committees.

In a quarter of an hour nearly every one's programme was full, and the dance in full swing. And such a dance! With a good floor, good dancers and good music, what could one expect! We greatly appreciated the numbers played by Mrs. Harrison. All were ready for a good time, and judging by the faces of the dancers and the exclamations of disappointment when the last number on the programme was over, every one did enjoy themselves immensely. We quite forgot the fact that supper was left out of the programme, but we got a dance in its place, which was appreciated more, and the punch and fudge were indulged in and enjoyed by everyone. Special thanks are due Dr. Harrison for giving us the privilege of prolonging the programme a little. We all agree with the remarks made by one of those present, "If the third dance could be better than either of these two, it will have to be some dance."

It was a satisfaction to know that the dance was not only for our own enjoyment, but also to give our boys at the Front a bit of Christmas cheer.

D.A.L.T. '17.

The Last Dance

The Patriotic Dances are over, and from every point of view have been an unqualified success. The third and last of the series was held in the boys' gymnasium on Saturday evening Dec. 9.

Miss R. Stewart, Superintendent of Residences, and Principal Harrison, with Miss Irene Carpenter, Mr. D. Hetherington and Mr. L. R. Jones, of the Students' Council, received the guests.

Although exams. were close, the purpose of the dance and the good time anticipated were sufficient to persuade everyone that they could not afford to miss it. It was evident that no one was disappointed in their expectations, judging from the happy faces and the enthusiasm with which each dance was encored.

Everything seemed to be just right, the surplus of fellows made competition for the dances keen; the music was such that one could not help but dance; and the punch had "twang" that testified to the skill of the Science girls.

About the middle of the evening some mysterious substance was sprinkled over the floor, after which for a couple of dances the boys refused to insure the life of their partners. However, no accidents occurred during the critical moments, and the floor was excellent for the remainder of the evening.

One of the noticeable features of this dance was the presence of many new faces. Evidently the efforts of many of the fellows to teach their classmates to dance have not been without results. A few of the newcomers are to be congratulated on the ability they displayed in introducing new and quite original steps.

Farewell Banquet

On Saturday evening Nov. 25th, a farewell feed was held for "Jim" Graham who has answered the call of honor, having enlisted in the 79th Battery for overseas service.

All members of Class '19 assembled in the music room, their numbers being further augmented by L. R. Jones, S. H. Hetherington, and S. F. Tilden, Presi-

dents of the Y.M.C.A., Class '17, and Class '18 respectively. After having done justice to the good things provided in the way of "eats," Franklin Dogherty, President of Class '19, explained to us the purpose of our gathering, namely, to do honor to our friend and class mate "Jim." After a few toasts had been given, and a few short impromptu speeches made, all of which more than lauded "Jim," the meeting broke up with the old song, "For he's a jolly good fellow," and the College yells.

"Jim" was a very popular fellow on both sides of the campus, and a perfect gentleman withal. He was vice-president of Class '19, secretary-treasurer of the College Y.M.C.A., and a non-com. in our Officers' Training Corps. He will be greatly missed about the College, but we all join in wishing him God-speed and a safe return to "Mac," after having done his duty as he sees it, for Canada and the Empire, over yonder.

G.C.C. '19.

Sophs Honor Members Who Have Enlisted

On December 18th, the members of Class '19 gave a small spread in honor of three of their men who enlisted during the Christmas holidays.

It seems that Graham by enlisting, has set the ball rolling among the sophomores, and three more have joined the colors. James Adams and Jack Butler are now with the 79th Battery in Montreal, and Walter Kingsland is with the Royal Air Service waiting the word to go overseas.

The supper was not an elaborate one and no formalities were observed. In spite of the apparent good spirits of all present, the fact that we were losing three of our staunchest classmates made the company serious and thoughtful.

Before the members dispersed the president made a short address to the men who have enlisted and said that although the supper was not an elaborate one, and without formality, still the Class sought to honor their departing classmates. He further said that the feed was only in the nature of a last gathering, as it was possible that all the present Sophomore Class might never have the opportunity of meeting together again. Then with a few words he summarized the splendid co-operation that the enlisted men had given to class activities, and ended by wishing them "God speed" and a safe return.

Jack Butler replied for the members who are in khaki, and said that he appreciated greatly the feed and the spirit in which it was given.

The loss of these three men will be a severe blow to the Sophomore Class and to the college, where they commanded the respect of the staff and students alike. We know from their actions at Macdonald that these men will give a good account of themselves when tested in the "last great game of all," and so we extend to them our sincerest wishes for their welfare and safe return.

F.W.D. '19.

Americans Hold Dinner

On the last Thursday night of November the Americans at Macdonald celebrated the American Thanksgiving with a dinner at the Hudson Bay House. And it was a feed to gladden the heart of any Yankee, even those at home would have envied us. From the soup and turkey to the pumpkin pie and ice cream, it was a regular good old New England Thanksgiving dinner.

There were sixteen present, including Miss Stewart, who was our guest for the evening. After every one had eaten his or her "fill," games furnished the amusement, and the evening ended with a few dances. It was over all too

soon, and before we realized it was time to leave for the College, and "study hour." After singing America, the College songs, and giving a yell made up for the occasion, we returned to our building to talk over the good time we had enjoyed.

Council Holds Banquet

It has always been customary in past years for the Students' Council to have a snowshoe tramp or a skating party after the Christmas holidays. But the Students' Council of this year being a very prompt body, took time by the forelock, and held a very grand turkey dinner, at Mrs. Wright's tea rooms, on the evening of Saturday, December 2.

Mr. Sadler and Miss Hill kindly acted as chaperons, a position which both filled admirably, besides furnishing considerable humour for everybody during the evening. After everyone had fully partaken of the sumptuous repast, a few games were indulged in, before the hour for the homeward journey arrived. A few snowball fights ensued on the way home, but the Council arrived at the Women's Residence quite safe, and feeling that the banquet had been a decided success.

A.F.B. '17.

Christmas Stockings

One Monday night in November, the Reception Room of the Girls' Building was filled with busy workers. This was an unusual Y. W. C. A. meeting. Each girl arrived with a white stocking, edged with bright red wool. They were of various lengths and widths, some even minus a heel or a toe. But this was not all. A large table at one end of the room was covered with boxes, each containing a quantity of things which might appeal to a wounded "Tommy." Amongst others, there were handkerchiefs, notepaper, pencils, chocolate, chiclets, peanuts, cigarettes and so forth. Every girl was given a sufficient quantity of these to fill her sock. Perhaps the most interesting part of the contents was a letter written by the sender. Over a hundred stockings were filled that inght. A few days later, two large and by no means uninteresting looking boxes were packed and shipped to a Canadian Hospital in Shorncliffe.

Already a few have been acknowledged and the remainder of the girls are eagerly waiting to hear how the other "Tommies" enjoyed the contents of their stockings.

H.M.R.

Dispatch re the "Some" Engagement

On Wednesday, January third, Camp Macdonald received into billets two new short courses. The Teachers were still absent on extended leave, but the Guard of Honour from the School of Household Science received them in a cool and collected manner.

When reveillé sounded at five o'clock Saturday morning, our men, struggling wearily into existence, wondered why in heaven, when on a holiday, they should have to be summoned for fatigue drill. But duty first!

At six o'clock our men formed on parade and marched off in two detachments one to surprise the enemy Dressmakers on our right, and the other to open fire on the famous Hun Regulars of the Main building.

On the word of command, our men swept the barricades, took the first and second line of trenches and with yells, trumpets, rattlers and penny whistles threw the enemy into a "confusion worse confounded" by dumping them from their beds and emptying their bureau-kitbags on the floor.

Seven minutes were allowed them to evacuate in as presentable a shape as

possible. They were breakfasted on molasses and flour, our provisions running short. Our barbers painted them up with iodine to prevent recognition.

Our men, having joined forces, then marched bravely into the open over wastes of ice and snow, guarding well their prisoners. At the Principal's residence (Hill 13) we sighted enemy reinforcements, and fearing an attack on our left, retreated to the Faculty House and Men's residence (Hill 7 and Hill 23). Our men took up their position and opened fire. The Aggies appeared, being called to our support; but they surprised us by their treachery. As a people, they are not dependable. Their support fails before a group of enemy raw recruits.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather and total lack of provisions, our forces retreated to headquarters, our prisoners being outwardly in a state of dissolution.

Most opportunely, at this point, blew the welcome "come to the cookhouse door." Our men, having placed the enemy defaulters in C.B., promptly obeyed the summons.

It is reported the enemy have come over to our side whole-heartedly. Till they prove themselves unworthy, our forces will show the fine British feeling of our army in granting them the full protection and care of the officers and men of the Senior, Juniors and Homemakers of the School of Household Science.

Signed by the O.C. X.Y.Z.

Y. M. C. A. Activities

The last meeting of the Y. M. C. A. before the holidays, was held on Sunday, December 3rd. As no special speaker had been provided, a few hymns were sung, and the matter of electing a secretary-treasurer for the remainder of the year, to take the place of Mr. J. W. Graham, was disposed of. Mr. G. C. Cairnie was elected to the position. The meeting then closed with the Lord's Prayer.

On Sunday, January 7th, an event of unusual importance took place, in that we had the pleasure of listening to an address by Mr. Murray Brooks, the Foreign Secretary of the McGill Y.M.C.A. Mr. Brooks is a graduate of Arts '08 and is in a position to give first-hand information, also he has lived in Ceylon since 1910, and has travelled all over the world, covering over 100,000 miles. He has come in close contact with the people of the continent of Asia, knows their customs and ways, understands their ideals and life, and feels their needs. Besides all this he has been in close touch with the work that has been done by the Y.M.C.A. for the Indian troops.

In opening his address Mr. Brooks vividly described the privations of Colonial troops in the sun-bathed fields of Mesopotamia, where it is considered to be cool when the thermometer registers 115 degrees in the shade, and the great part played by the Y.M.C.A. secretaries there. The honor of sending the first Y.M.C.A. secretaries to any front in the present war fell to India, as the Indian Y.M.C.A. was given special permission by Lord Kitchener to follow the Indian Expeditionary Force to France. Twelve secretaries, headed by the General Secretary of the Indian Y.M.C.A.'s, E. Carter, were allowed to land in France. The English Y.M.C.A. then followed the example of their Colonial brethren.

One of the most interesting services rendered by the Indian Y.M.C.A. to the Colonial troops was letter writing. Practically none of the Sepoys could write so that every day there was a long line of men before the letter writing desk of the Secretary, waiting for their

turn to dictate messages to their loved ones in India. Records show that as many as 300 letters were written in one day by one Secretary alone. But the work of the Indian Y.M.C.A. did not stop there. When the long string of letters would reach India, very few of the natives there could read the messages sent to them. So the Y.M.C.A. in India had to face and overcome this difficulty as well, by reading their mail for them.

Mr. Brooks next told of the hardships of the life in India, the hardships which all Y.M.C.A. men and missionaries of the Gospel were undergoing cheerfully, in order that they might alleviate to some extent, the sufferings of the many million inhabitants of that great land. He told us of the many encouraging signs which were becoming more and more visible, and which showed that Christianity was advancing and filling a real place in the lives of the people dwelling over there. It was taking a place that neither Mohamedanism, Hinduism, nor Buddhism could take, and more than that, it was helping the people to improve their physical as well as their spiritual well-being.

We learned a great deal from Mr. Brooks' address, of what the Red Triangle is doing, and what it stands for, among the many people of heathen lands. Mr. Brooks is indeed, a very earnest and thoughtful speaker. After singing a hymn, the meeting closed with prayer.

On Sunday, January 14th, we expected to have with us Mr. Lovell Murray of New York, the Educational Secretary of the World's Student Conference. Mr. Murray was unable to be present and as it was too late to arrange for another speaker, the meeting was cancelled.

The first meeting of the Y.M.C.A. executive for the new year, was held in the leather room, at 10 p.m., on Wednesday evening, Jan. 10th. The President of the Association, Mr. L. R. Jones, occupied the chair, and after the reading of the minutes, he gave a short summary of the business before us.

A letter from Mr. E. F. Colton, Secretary of the International Committees of Y.M.C.A.'s, New York, was first read. This letter showed us conclusively, that on account of exceptional circumstances brought on by the war, it was a very hard problem, indeed, for them to raise the amount of money needed, to carry-on the good work of the foreign secretaries, and after much discussion it was moved and seconded, that we send $25.00 this year to the Murray Brooks' Fund, instead of $10.00, the usual amount sent.

The President next brought up the urgent matter of the Bible Study Groups, which had been left over from the previous meeting. It was moved and seconded that a chairman of a Bible Study Committee, should be elected, and that it would be his duty to call a meeting of all students who were interested in the subject of Bible study and who would care to take it up during the coming term. The secretary-treasurer, Mr. Cairnie, was elected to fill the position.

The last matter dealt with was the filling out of a programme for the Y.M.C.A. meetings held during February. Several names of prominent speakers were suggested, and a list of these was taken. The secretary was duly authorized to write to each of them, with the object of securing their services as speakers for the Sunday morning meetings. The matter of having sing-songs was also disposed of, the first one to be held on Sunday, January 21st, and one every two weeks thereafter.

As there was no further business to be considered, the meeting then adjourned.

G.C.C. '19.

Y. W. C. A. Notes

At Macdonald there is much interest and enthusiasm over the Y. W. C. A. Every Monday evening the girls meet in the Reception Room, with an average attendance of about ninety.

Our first meeting, toward the end of October, was addressed by Mrs. Dr. Lynde, on the "Purpose and Work of the Association." We appreciate Mrs. Lynde's interest. Since then, the meetings have taken the form of Round Table Discussions on subjects which stimulate earnest thought. Rev. Mr. McLeod, of the Union Church, leads these discussions, and we know him to be a man of broad mind and genuine sympathy.

Owing to circumstances, no outside work is done, but the society is a healthy Red Cross Branch. Not only do we knit in the meetings, but we aim to knit every spare moment during the week. Another item of interest is the sending to the front of one hundred Christmas stockings filled with gifts to soldiers in some hospital in France. Still another channel of service is the fortnightly Sing-Song in the Assembly Hall after church on Sunday nights. It is conducted by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. jointly, and the old hymns, our fine organ, and our local musical talent is much enjoyed.

We hope from time to time, throughout the year to have an outside speaker. Now that a lively interest has been created, we are taking up a study of the Gospel of St. John, reading at one time perhaps only a verse or two, perhaps a chapter, according to the discussions that come up over it. The great longing of the world is for light, and we are of that world. Our aim is not so much to do outside work, but to do inside work—to develop, during this year, which is like "a season apart," into more efficient Christians, and to reach a fuller understanding of the meaning of God, Love.

Senior Science Shine

A great deal of excitement was felt in our building on Saturday night Jan. 13, when a number of the senior boys, as well as a few juniors and sophomores, began to flock into our hall at about half-past six, all dressed in sweaters, moccasins and everything conceivable that was warm, and carrying snow shoes. Wild were the surmises made as to what they were there for, until girls similarly attired, made their appearance. Then the news went around that there was to be a snow shoe tramp, and that the Senior Science girls were giving it, too!

With Miss Fisher as chaperon, they all started out together, a very jolly party. Following the road up by the barn, they went up to and along the St. Marie road to the foot of the hill, which was reached at half-time. Although the wind blew the snow into their faces, while going forward, it did not detract from the fun, for on account of not being able to see far in front of one, many were the snowdrifts that were tumbled into. The snow shoe fastenings also, had a way of coming undone, but that was easily remedied.

On the homeward journey, the wind died down, and the tramping was easier. But when the trampers reached the G. T. R. tracks, they found a long freight train standing in their way. "How are we to get on the other side?" was a question that everyone asked. "It's too darned far to walk around it, so let's climb it," was one remedy offered by someone. Evidently that person was more energetic than he was willing to admit,

or else he was hungry. The best solution was found by the trainman, for he uncoupled the cars and let the Macdonald people through.

The return was made in good time and they all went into Miss Stewart's private sanctum, which she had kindly thrown open to them. There they had a most delightful supper, the greater part of which had been prepared by the Science girls themselves. Miss Stewart poured the coffee, which seemed to give it added flavour, for a goodly number of cups were emptied and returned for more. The cakes, especially, were toothsome, and as these dainties disappeared, several people were heard to say that they would like to make bets that they would be sure of winning, so that they could ask for a cake instead of the customary box of fudge.

While waiting after supper for the "fussers" to depart (which they seemed most reluctant to do) so that they could go into the reception room, the girls and boys played a game called "It." "It" was your left-hand neighbour, and great was the bewilderment of the questioner in the centre, for the most contrary answers were given, but, strange to say, were all true. First "it" would be a man, then a girl, then a small person, or a tall person, just as your left hand neighbour happened to be.

After half-past nine, a general move was made into the reception room, where everybody gathered round the fire and talked, while someone else played. Tiring of talking, somebody suggested singing. This brought to a close a most enjoyable evening, and one that will not be soon forgotten.

Upon going out to fetch their snow shoes, the boys found that some of theirs had walked off, evidently tired of waiting. As these shoes were found to have preceded their owners into the residence across the campus, everything was all right. With a handshake all round, and a yell that might have raised the roof, the guests departed, to wait in happy anticipation of another such delightful party.

Dr. and Mrs. Lynde's Reception

On the night of January 13, 1917, at exactly 7.30 o'clock, the Homemakers and Freshies might have been seen wending their way through the blustery night. They were heading for the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynde, whose hospitality to the new comers at Macdonald is well known. Upon arriving, they were warmly greeted and were shown into a cosy room, where a bright fire was throwing out its cheery welcome. After a few moments, cards bearing numbers were distributed, by means of which the boys found their partners. For the first ten minutes it was suggested that the couples discuss "The Best Story They Had Ever Heard." Then all changed partners, and other topics, such as "A Canadian Winter," "Myself," were given. The last of these was "Supper," which needed no discussing, but spoke for itself.

The evening ended with the college songs and cheers and is one which will long be remembered by all present.

Dr. and Mrs. Snell's "At Home"

There have been times within our memory when perhaps we would prefer *not* to visit Dr. Snell's. When?—Certainly one of those times was not on Saturday night, January 20th. On that evening, the Senior Science, Class '18, and as we say, the better half of Class' 19, slipped across the campus to the residence of Dr. Snell, with the expectations of spending a pleasant evening. Due to the kind hospitality of our host and hostess, the

realization was better than the anticipation.

Dr. and Mrs. Snell, assisted by Miss Portrey, received us in a very cordial manner, and from the first we felt thoroughly at home. Even by changing our personalities and masquerading as knights, philosophers, royalties, the queens and the politicians got on equally well, and "looking backwards" in no way marred the evening's pleasure.

We had contests to display our sense and nonsense, and curiosity was not restricted to the fair sex. The latter also vied with the gentlemen in enjoying the refreshments.

The evening came to a close only too early for all. We very much appreciate Dr. and Mrs. Snell's kindness, and we wish to extend to them our heartiest thanks for a sociable and most enjoyable evening.

Senior Science '17.

Dr. and Mrs. Lynde's "At Home"

On Saturday, January 20, part of the Homemakers' Class from the School of Household Science, along with the Seniors and Sophomores from the School of Agriculture, met at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynde for the purpose of spending a social evening with their host and hostess.

The guests were received and were soon made to feel "at home" in every sense of the word. It would be practically impossible to feel any other way when one has such fair and congenial company as were present that evening. Then, to crown it all, what is more cheerful and homelike than an open hearth, with a wood fire, sparkling and crackling all the while to keep one company. But to return to the subject—as soon as everyone had become acquainted, the frolic commenced, the first game serving still further to break the ice. Each person was given a slip of paper, upon which was written some few lines of comic poetry, the men received the last few lines of the verses, while the young ladies had the first lines, and the object was for each to hunt until he had found his or her partner, when the lines of course, would match. As soon as this was accomplished, each couple had to "mount the stage" and read their lines. This game caused much amusement, as the verses were really very comical indeed. I will not attempt to describe all the different games indulged in, but it will suffice to say that each new one was more original and fitting for the occasion than the last. The time simply seemed to fly, and—but I must not close without mentioning the very dainty and delicious refreshments, which were served towards the close of the evening They just seemed to strike the right spot, and that is saying everything. I wonder if Mrs. Lynde learned to make coffee at Macdonald?

After the refreshments, a few songs were sung, and after bidding our host and hostess a fond adieu, we scampered for the College, as our companions had to enter the portals before the ten o'clock bell should send out its noisy clang. Needless to say, we did not forget to give our yells, before crossing the campus to our own building, and also a yell for Westmount and Ottawa, I wonder why?

G.C.C. '19.

Seniors and Sophs go to Ottawa

The much talked of visit to the Winter Fair at Ottawa, is now a thing of the past. We have left only the memory of a very pleasant trip, one which was an education, as well as serving to break the dull monotony of our daily life.

When the day of departure arrived there was the usual scramble to catch the train, a frenzied searching for names,

telephone numbers, and so forth, which made us suspect that more than one lad was thinking of the Fair. (Get that?) One worthy senior was almost to the station and the train was about due, when suddenly he stopped, exclaiming, "Say! take this grip, I forgot an address, and I simply can't go without it." Back to the residence he flew, returning just in time to get the train, but happy in knowing that he had the precious address in his pocket.

The journey to the Capital was uneventful, although by no means a quiet one. The travelling public were entertained with a varied assortment of College songs, to say nothing of yells. No doubt they were relieved when they reached their journey's end and could seek more quiet company.

The real fun started when we reached our destination. The hotels were crowded and it was a struggle to get accommodation. The seniors were fortunate in getting settled without much trouble, and while it is true that there were five men in a room, which was only intended for two, yet by going to bed on the instalment plan we managed very nicely.

Not so with the soph's, however, These gentle creatures, not being used to the ways of a cruel world and the rush of great cities, were like the babes in the wilderness. They were afraid to scatter for fear of getting lost, and the mere thought of being separated from their fellows was unbearable. It was only after being turned away from hotel after hotel that they finally separated into small groups and in a short time were comfortably settled.

In the meantime the seniors were enjoying life. After a bounteous repast they started out to see the city, or rather after certain ones had spent long minutes in the telephone booth. The surprising thing was that before leaving Ste. Annes not a senior knew a soul in Ottawa, but by this time one had discovered that he had an uncle (?) living in the city, another had a found a friend, and so it went.

The following morning the seniors spent in going through the laboratory of the Seed Branch. Mr. G. H. Clark, Dominion Seed Commissioner, gave us a very interesting outline of the aims and of the work carried on by this department. They are encouraging the production and use of good seed. With this object in view, in co-operation with the different Provincial Agricultural Departments, they are carrying on field crop competitions, seed fairs and provincial seed exhibitions. This department is also responsible for the enforcement of the "Seed Control Act," and for the grading of all seeds. In the laboratory we saw them analyzing and grading samples of clover and Timothy seed from different parts of Canada. The laboratory at Ottawa does all the work for eastern Canada while another laboratory, at Calgary, does a similar work for the western provinces.

The afternoon was spent at the Fair, in looking over the Seed Exhibit, Poultry Show, and exhibits of live stock, including, cattle, horses, sheep and swine.

A keen interest was taken in watching the judging of the various classes as they were brought into the ring.

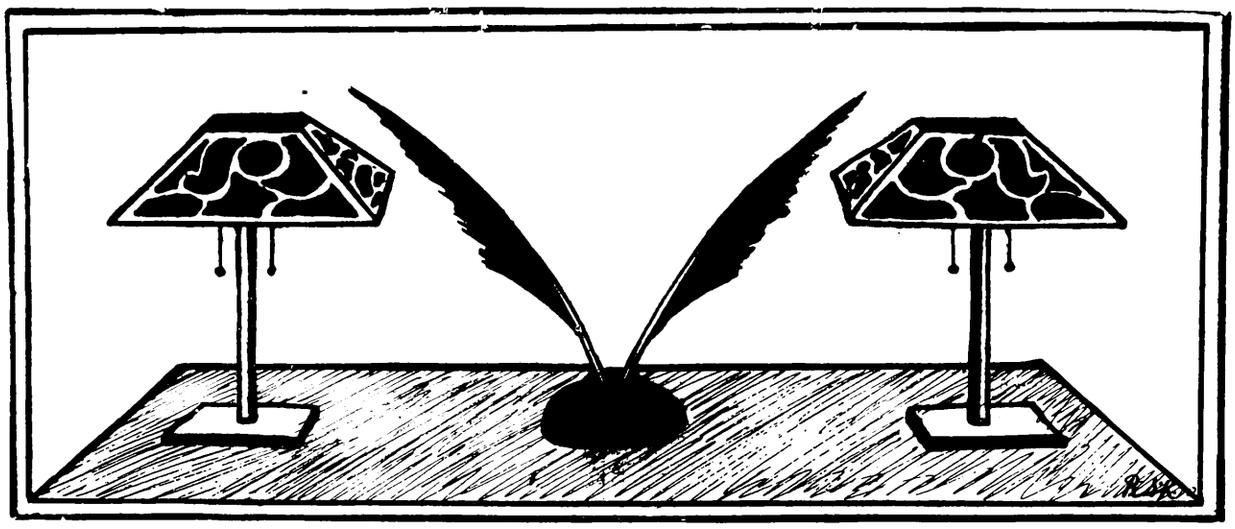
In some respects the Fair was a bit disappointing. The seed exhibit was a much poorer one than we had expected to see. The exhibits of horses and poultry were large, and in both cases there were many strong individuals in every class. The exhibits of dairy cattle, beef cattle, sheep and swine were hardly up to our expectations. While there were plenty of good individuals the classes were not as strong as we had hoped they would be.

The evening was spent in various ways. The newly found relatives demanded attention and early in the evening our numbers were reduced by the desertion of those who had been so fortunate as to discover a friend. Much curiosity was aroused by the disappearance of a senior after the movies were over. He insists that his disappearance was due to poor car service but this explanation is hardly satisfactory.

The second day was spent in a closer observation of the live stock at the Fair. In the afternoon we took the train for home arriving in due time, tire, but unonimous in saying we had a very enjoyable trip.

AGR. '17

Juniors and Freshmen—10;
Seniors and Sophomores—6.



Under the Desk Lamp

Discipline

(ED. NOTE.—*The following article was submitted to the Editor and placed in this department, which is intended to contain comment on any subject of interest to Macdonald students. It is the opinion of but one student, but he has voiced an opinion which seems to be held by many others, and we have published it in order that the students may have an idea of how their Council acted in this matter.*

Comment on this subject, either pro or con, will be welcomed by the Editor, and published if at all suitable.)

THE Principal in addressing the men students on January 22nd, mentioned the fact that he had received a letter from the President of the Students' Council relating to certain regulations which had been imposed this year. He said that he understood from the letter that the Students' Council resented the rules in question, and that the one cited, and the only one of which he was aware, was that in relation to decreasing the time which the girls are allowed to skate on Saturday night, from three hours to one hour.

He also said that the Students' Council had no jurisdiction whatever in matters pertaining to discipline in the college, that the only two bodies which are recognised by the authorities as having any hand in administrating discipline are the Residence Committee in the Men's Building and the Court of Honour in the Women's Residence, and so any complaints must come through these channels if they are to be recognised.

Another point which was mentioned was that the rule in question applied only to the girls and so to protest in regard to it was not the business of the Students' Council.

The letter referred to is on file with the Secretary of the Students' Council and may be seen by any student who so desires. A copy of it follows:

Dr. Harrison,

Dear Sir,—Since the opening of the College last September several new rules affecting the student body have been

imposed. To cite a recent example I point to the limitation of the Saturday night skating period.

A few of us understand why these restrictions must be imposed, and how necessary they are. The large majority of the student body, however, do not understand why some of these limitations are necessary. Thus when a change is made a notice to that effect is posted. The student body, not understanding it, resents it.

The members of the Students' Council think that a more satisfactory method could be adpoted, one that would lead to a more amiable feeling, and that would cause less resentment between Faculty and students.

If the Faculty before taking away a privilege would allow the Students' Council to attempt to remedy any existing abuse, and failing to do so then if the privilege is doomed, to notify the student body of this change through the medium of the Students' Council, the notice of this, coming from a Class President, and the reason explained, would enable the student to understand why. It would lead to a better feeling. The student body would feel that student government was a reality.

Yours very truly,

THOMAS HETHERINGTON,
Pres. Students' Council.

It seems to the writer that this letter has been misinterpreted. Surely in it can be found no resentment on the part of the Students' Council of the measures imposed. That the regulation respecting the curtailment of Saturday night skating was unpopular with a great many students is a matter of common knowledge, and it would seem obvious that this letter was written with the earnest intent of remedying matters by allowing the Students' Council to act as intermediate body between Faculty and students.

Nor would it seem that the Students' Council attempted to assume an authority which it did not possess in regard to discipline. It asked only to be notified of the abuse of a privilege or of any contemplated change in regulations so that it might inform the student body, and thus prevent the criticism, often unjust which usually follows the imposition of a new rule respecting discipline. The Council is by far the best suited of any student executive body to deal with such matters, containing as it does the executive heads of every one of the college societies and clubs, from both men's and women's residences.

The resolution moving the writing of the letter in question to the Principal, appears in the minutes of the Students' Council as unanimously carried, so it is obvious that the heads of both the Court of Honour and of the Men's Residence Committee (the executives mentioned by the Principal as being the only ones possessed of any authority in regard to discipline) were in favour of the measures suggested in it.

It would also seem that as the women students have as many representatives on the Students' Council as have the men, that any matter respecting the restriction of social intercourse between the opposite sexes might fittingly come up before that body for consideration from the viewpoint of the students, and that a suggestion from such a representative body should bear some weight.

It is unfortunate that what appears to have been a sincere effort on the part of the Students' Council to effect a better understanding between Faculty and students on matters relating to discipline should have produced such negative results.

The Criticism of the Elocutionary Contest

Constructive criticism nearly always has a stimulating effect. Destructive criticism on the other hand, has the reverse effect and causes resentment and ill-feeling. Students, because they are students, meet with a great deal of criticism in their various studies. It is the privilege of an instructor to give his verdict on the work of a student, and it is the privilege of the student to hear the criticism and profit by it. All teachers worthy of the name, make free use of constructive criticism but are careful to avoid harsh and unreasonable judgments.

Thus in the last issue of the Magazine there appeared an article in which certain men students were condemned for the part they took in the Elocutionary Contest. While the work in this contest was admittedly poor, I think it hardly merits the unreasonable comment that appeared in the Magazine. The number of men students is indeed small this year and all those with any initiative and ability have work in connection with the Magazine and various other student activities that occupies every moment of spare time. So when a man consents, under persuasion, to help in some meeting in the Assembly Hall, is it fair or justifiable that his work should be pronounced in print as a "belated attempt" and a "pathetic farce"? Ordinary courtesy is lacking, in my humble opinion, when a person is dubbed with having "nerve" when, in order to make a student meeting of this kind possible, he takes some active part. Also, the insinuation that the men who took part in the Elocutionary Contest are strutting about, giving every evidence that they think they "know it all" will not encourage students to help in entertainments of a similar nature in future.

It is a splendid thing to be able to see oneself through the eyes of another, and to hear a criticism on any part of one's work. No sugary compliments should be expected or desired, but an open and considerate mind is to be desired if such criticism is to be put before the public in print.

F.W.D.

Ode to the Rink Manager

We've heard of odes to great soldiers and to great statesmen, but despite the fact that the author has never heard of an ode to a rink manager he is tempted to ply his pen in the composition of the same, though the recipient is but a lowly Freshie. And by the way, the manner in which our rink has been handled this year destroys forever the good old belief that it does not pay to appoint Freshmen to positions of trust in any of the College activities.

Bill has had more than his share of trouble as rink manager. He has fought the elements and argued with the Hort. Department, the students, and last but not least, with Goodwin's delivery man. We repeat, he's had his troubles, but, and this is something worth while, he *hasn't* sung them into the ears of every one who would listen.

There is one thing that everyone learns who has held a position, no matter how small, to which any responsibility attaches, and that is this: there's just one person in the whole world on whom you can absolutely depend and that's your little self. Bill either knew this when he started or learned it mighty quickly, for the fact remains that he has given us a good sheet of ice, and we haven't heard him crying about his difficulties.

Exchanges

Most large businesses and corporations had to start out on a small scale, gradually increasing to their present magnitude. So it is with us in the exchange department. It is necessary to start small as but few exchanges have been received to date, at this desk.

However, we have hopes. To renew old and form new acquaintances with other Canadian colleges, is our present aim. If you know of any exchanges that are worth while and can be had, please let us know.

Among the college publications which have been received are: The "Mitre," University of Bishops College; "The University Monthly," "University of New Brunswick"; "O.A.C., Review"; "The Cornell Countryman" and the "McGill Daily."

We are always pleased to get the "O.A.C. Review" with its good cuts and well written articles. If we could get a bunch of locals and jokes (original) for our own magazine as the "Review" has, we would add much to the Magazine in the form of amusement.

Macdonald's Fame is Spreading

"Macdonald College Girls playing Hockey, Macdonald College, Que." is the title of a picture appearing in the January 6th edition of the Boston Evening Transcript. The picture shows one end of our rink, with the power house and the Ottawa River in the background and with four of our fair hockey enthusiasts, forming the principle part of the picture, in the foreground.

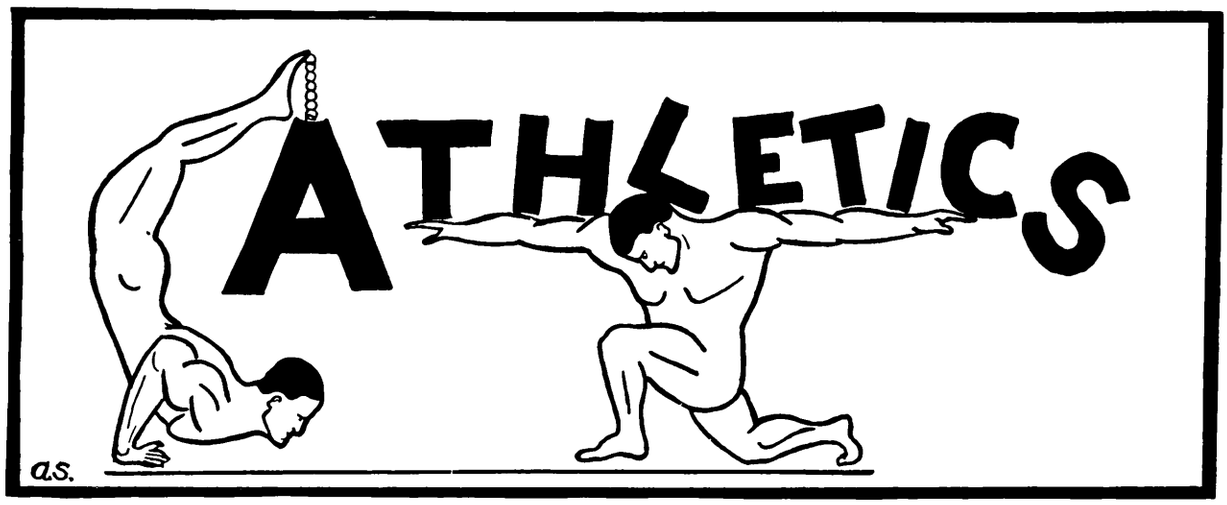
In an article appearing on the same page relating to the Canadian Winter Girl, is found the following sentence. "And so it is that hockey is added to her accomplishments, and even at schools, such, for instance, as Macdonald College, hockey is a part of the curriculum and sports of far more importance than the rule of three and other bookish accomplishments." Now who will say that Macdonald College is not known outside of Quebec. Her fame and power are rapidly spreading and it is up to us, as students and graduates to give our Alma Mater all the advertising and help that we are able (even if hockey is not part of the course here).

Learning from his Betters

The following letter recently appeared in the "Cornell Daily Sun," and it shows how thorough is the training given in our colleges, to the foreigner. Who says that a Chinaman is not quick to learn the conventionalities of our modern university ?

Editor, "Cornell Daily Sun":—I have read the letter of "Grad." I am sorry I put my feet upon the library table. But when I walk through the College of Arts the doors are open and I look into the room. I see four, five of my Professors sitting with all their feet on desks and tables and bookcases. I follow the example of the American civilization. That is what I was sent here to learn. I am sorry. I will not do it again.

TSUNG TUNG HE '19.



M. C. A. A.

THE Macdonald College Athletic Association is an institution of which we have good cause to be proud. Not only of the various benefits that may be derived from it, but also of its former members that are now fighting in Flanders.

These men have shown true fighting spirit, and we greatly appreciate their self-denial in leaving their Alma Mater and friends to bear the hardships of warfare. It is a great pleasure for us to say that these men have belonged to our Athletic Association.

The war has cast a shadow over athletics in college. It has taken from us men who have been conspicuous in their class standing, as well as those who have taken a prominent part in athletics. Regardless of this handicap, the whole student body is putting forth its best efforts to make athletics a success this year.

At a meeting of the student body on Dec. 18th the following officers were elected to the executive position of the Athletic Association:

President, R. J. M. Reid; Vice-President, D. J. Patenall; Secretary, J. N. Welsh; Treasurer, E. E. Dobie.

In connection with the resignation of Mr. Adams as Rink Manager, the following were elected to office.

Manager, W. Woodward; Secretary, E. Ashton.

Basketball.

Macdonald has entered both her senior and junior basket-ball teams in the Provincial Basket-ball League.

Owing to the shortage of men students Captain "Pop" Roy and Manager Don Patenall are having quite a difficult time in getting together two teams. However with the able assistance of Sgt.-Major Werry and Mr. F. F. Tilden the problem has become much easier.

The interclass games are now fully under way. The Athletic Association has resolved to allow no postponing of schedule games. This is a very laudable decision, and will tend to do away with any complications that might arise.

Sophomores vs. Teachers.

According to schedule the sophomores met the teachers in basketball on Dec. 7th, the game resulting in a victory for the former by a score of 14–11. Although the play was very close throughout and aroused much interest amongst the

College Basketball Team

D. Patenall (Mgr.) E. C. Spicer, W. Woodward, A. W. Peterson
G. E. Arnold, L. C. Roy (Capt.) S. F. Tilden
F. D. Kinsman (absent)

spectators, the brand of basket-ball offered was by no means first class. The teachers deserve credit for their showing as it was their first game of the season.

In the first half the teachers had the play pretty well in their own hands, and ran up a score of ten points on their opponents, who, although they worked hard could only manage to secure three before the whistle blew for half time. In the second half the sophomores did most of the playing, and more than evened things up as they were able to finish with a lead of three points.

Capt. Patenall played a fine game for his team while Bellisle and Rivard starred for the teachers.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Sophomores. Forwards — Patenall, Welsh; centre—Butler; defence—Adams, Hyde.

Teachers. Forwards—Rivard, Bellisle; centre—Lapierre; defence—Boomhour, Craik.

Seniors vs. Freshmen.

On Jan. 11th the first basketball game of the new year took place between the seniors and the freshmen. Unfortunately for the latter the game was rather one sided as regards the scoring but was none the less interesting from the spectators' standpoint.

The seniors had the better of their opponents in combination and team work, the latter, however, had hard luck with their shooting and some of their men were playing the game for the first time and lacked experience.

The play was inclined to be rough at many stages but was handled in an able manner by Messrs. R. Reid and Patenall.

"Pop" Roy and "Bumpus" Jones starred for the seniors while Woodward and Peterson did effective work for the freshies.

The game ended in a win for the seniors by a score of 18–6.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Freshmen. Forwards—Peterson, Buchanan; centre, Woodward; defence—Templeton, Hay.

Seniors. Forwards—Spicer, Fiske; centre—Jones; defence—Dickson, Roy.

Hockey.

In spite of the fact that many of our athletes have enlisted, the hockey prospects are very promising. On Saturday, Jan. 6th, Capt. Bob Reid called his first practice, and was pleasantly surprised by the hockey ability that was displayed by many of the candidates. The practice lasted for a full hour Manager "Annie" Laurie keeping close watch on the play.

A second practice was held on the following Friday, to pick a team to oppose the Winonas of Montreal on the day following. This practice as one can well imagine was fast and strenuous, each player putting forth his best efforts to make a good showing, and earn his place on the team.

On Saturday morning the hockey enthusiasts were none too pleased, as a snow storm had arisen, thus complicating arrangements.. Manager Laurie in particular, felt *very much* out of humour. He did his best to postpone the game, but his attempts were fruitless.

At 2.30 the visiting team arrived, and as the rink was not cleared off, the students undertook the work, completing it in short order.

The game started at 3.30. It was fast and strenuous throughout, both teams displaying good hockey. The Macdonald men proved themselves more speedy than their opponents, but lacked in condition and team play. Boily showed good form repeatedly breaking up dangerous rushes. For the visitors "West" King starred, scoring four of their five goals.

The first period ended with the score

College Hockey Team

J. E. Ness, S. Boily, J. S. Buchanan, J. A. Hebert

R. J. M. Reid (Capt.), D. M. Laurie (Mgr.)

C. J. Belle-Isle

J. N. Welsh (absent)

of 2–1 in favor of Winonas. In the second period Manager Laurie made a few changes, Rivard and Craik replacing Laurie and Buchanan. But as these men were in poor condition they could not stand the pace and the regulars came on again. The Winonas also changed their men frequently as they found it rather hard to play on an open air rink.

The game ended with the score 5–2 in favor of the visitors. Sam Skinner and Bill Woodword acted as officials and handled the game very satisfactorily.

The teams lined up as follows:—

Macdonald. Goal, Ness; point, Reid; cover, Boiley; centre, Buchanan; left, Laurie; right, Hebert; subs, Craik, Rivard and Welsh.

Winonas. Goal, Morresy; point, Carter; cover, Morrison; centre, King; left, McRudden; right, Lyall; sub., Smith.

Macdonald 6; Church Team, 4.

The college hockey team drew first blood for the season when they defeated a team composed of McGill men, past students and residents of St. Annes on Saturday, January 20th.

The game was fast, evenly contested and exciting throughtout. The first goal was scored by Buchanan on a pretty piece of two-man combination, Laurie taking the puck near centre ice and passing all but the point man. He drew the latter out and then passed to Buchanan who slapped it in. Play was even for a few minutes, both teams relying on individual work with little result. Finally Brown, of the visitors came down the side, crossed over to centre and beat Craik with a pretty shot.

Buchanan got the puck from the face-off and passed to Laurie who outguessed the defence and bulged the nets for Macdonald's second tally. The visitors made a change, replacing McLeod with Boisjoli, and it seemed to add a lot to their play. They had several opportunities to score, but Craik saved prettily, and the bell rang with a score of 2–1 in favor of Macdonald.

The second half had just started when Buchanan and Laurie got the puck, with but one defence man in front of them and Laurie shot the goal. The visitors tightened up after this tally and Boisjoli, Skinner and Brown made repeated rushes. The latter scored twice after individual rushes and things looked bad for the College team, as they had been changing men too often, disorganising what little combination had been in evidence before. Craik was playing an excellent game in the nets, however, and Reid and Hebert held the visitors to long shots.

Belle Isle, who was in the game every minute despite a badly split lip, scored from a scrimmage in front of the goal and the count stood 4–3 for the College. Laurie scored again shortly afterwards and the game seemed to be on ice. Macdonald slackened up a bit. The play became ragged and slow, with Macdonald playing two subs, Welsh and Rivard, and little or no combination was in evidence.

The Church team was playing a strong offensive game in an attempt to even the count, Boisjoli practically playing on the forward line. Skinner scored for them on a nice piece of individual play making the score 5–4.

Macdonald tightened up a bit and just before time was called Laurie scored again and the game ended 6–4 for Macdonald.

Jones and Woodward handled the game in good style and without much trouble, as the play was clean throughout.

Line up:—Macdonald—Goal, Craik; point, Hebert; C. point, Reid; centre, Buchanan; R. wing, Belle Isle; L. wing, Laurie; subs., Rivard, W. N. Jones, Welsh.

Church—Goal, Torrence, point, Boisjoli; C. point, McLeod; centre, Badgley; R. wing, Skinner; L. wing, Brown; subs., Emberley.

The game showed a lamentable lack of combination in the college team, Laurie and Buchanan seeming to be the only men on the forward line with a glimmering of the meaning of the the word. The frequent changes probably had a lot to do with this and the combination will doubtless improve when the team, which is practically a new one, has played together for a time.

Belle Isle played a very plucky game, and will probably figure regularly in the line up in future.

Capt. Reid at cover played his usually steady, effective game. He's a veteran and can be relied on to cause plenty of trouble to opposing forwards.

Hebert at point was fairly effective on the defence, and displayed a brand of skating and stick handling which was a treat. He would not pass the puck at the crucial moment, however, and lost half his value to the team through this one point.

Laurie, Buchanan and Belle Isle should make a first class forward line and if Hebert can be taught to play combination Macdonald should chalk up a long list of victories this year.

S.F.T. '18.

Girls' Athletics

Basketball in the School for Teachers

THE inter-section basketball matches in the school for teachers took place during the last week of November. A great deal of interest was centred round the various teams and there was considerable speculation as to the probable winners. Great efforts were made to get all the girls out for practices as there was some very good material among those who were new to the game.

The day of reckoning came all too quickly. It was arranged that section A should play against Section D and Section B against Section C, the winning teams to compete for supremacy.

The team representing Section A was a splendid one. Section D, however, was not so fortunate. This was probably due to the fact that very few of the girls had played the game before coming to the College, but don't be discouraged Section D, you will do better next time.

Miss Cameron, as usual, played a splendid game, and to those who have seen her play this needs no further explanation.

Miss Gorham of Section D struggled valiantly for the honour of her team, and in spite of the disadvantage of having an opponent a great deal taller than herself she was largely responsible for the score which was credited to her team. When the whistle was blown for time, the score was very much in Section A's favour.

The game between Sections B and C was not quite so one-sided, the final score being 39–17 in favour of C. Miss Revel, who has not played very much as yet, showed remarkable speed and contributed very largely to her team's success.

Miss Longworth was responsible for most of the goals scored by Section B and was ably supported by the centres.

In the final match, Section A defeated Section C, by a score of 35–17, and became the champions of the School for Teachers. It was a keenly contested game and was very satisfactory from the points of view of both

players and onlookers. It was very gratifying and encouraging to note that Dr. Harrison, Dean Laird, and many members of the faculty were present at the games and their interest was much appreciated, though it is to be regretted that the men students could not attend the games. T. '17.

The Trophy Game.

On the right side of our College library, facing the desk, there stands on one of the bookcases a beautiful trophy. This statue of bronze is a model of Madeleine Verchères who, in prose and verse has typified the out-of-doors Canadian girl, whose mind is calm and quick and whose arm is strong and true. It is a fitting trophy, surely, for the tournaments in basketball between the School for Teachers and School of Household Science.

This trophy was in evidènce in the girls' gymnasium on December 16th, when the year game came off. For the past three years, it has been held by the School of Household Science, but this year the School for Teachers has been fortunate in winning it.

The heads of the schools and interested members of the faculty were present, and the girls of both schools encouraged the teams with the usual asides.

The Teachers are to be congratulated not only on winning the game but on having such an excellent team. The Science girls are glad to have such a team in the College—even at their expense.

The line-up was as follows:—

Teachers:—Forwards—I. Binning, I. Cameron; Centres—G. Revel, S. Stikman; Guards—C. Dixon, M. Reynolds.

Science:—Forwards—K. Waldren, J. Cooke; Centres — J. Rutherford, R. Reynolds; Guards—G. Rutherford, G. Ross, replaced by H. Lovett.

Sc. '17.

R.V.C. vs. Macdonald.

The first outside game of girls basketball was played against R.V.C. on December, 6th, in the Montreal High School.

Though the 6th was not a pleasant day the Mac girls considered the downpour but "showers of blessings," and with undaunted spirits took an early train for the field of battle.

A hearty welcome was given us by our opponents and the short time before lunch was spent in seeing their residence. Many spoke of the girls' rooms being attractive, cosy and homelike. Lunch in their pretty dining room we truly enjoyed, though it was with palpitating hearts and wavering thoughts of the coming game.

At 2.30 the ball was tossed between the first teams, who were very well matched. The game was fast with many splendid plays, the tireless work of centres and forwards did much for our team, while the guards, who held down their opponents very well, never gave up the endless "biff baff." When time was called a score much to our liking, 27–19, appeared on the board.

The second teams were also well matched, and though not so fast a game, the excitement was none the less tense. At the end of the first half the score stood 4–1 for Macdonald. In the second half R.V.C. played up and made hard going for the girls, but our forwards nevertheless captured the ball many times, and the game ended 12–8 for Macdonald.

Macdonald Line-up. 1st team—Forwards—I. Cameron, I. Binning; wings—G. Revel, E. Woodhouse; centre—J. Rutherford; guards—E. Dickson, R. Reynolds.

2nd team.—Forwards—M. Pullan, J. Cooke; wings—J. Blackshaw, T. Dale;

centre—S. Stikeman; guards—M. Reynolds, G. Rutherford.

Spares—E. Duval, K. Waldron.

On Wednesday, December 11th, a return game was played at Macdonald.

The first game played at five o'clock in the girls gymnasium, between the second teams, and though the Macdonald team put up a good fight, the splendid passing and combination of the McGill girls could not be denied, and the game ended with a large score in favor of the visitors.

Immediately after supper the first teams met for their game in the gymnasium across the compus. There was much excitement over this game which promised to be a good one. Both teams played splendidly, but in last half R. V. C. by hard work brought up their score one ahead of Macdonald, and so the game ended 31–30, with three hearty cheers for the visitors. Sc. '17.

"Old Girls" vs. "College."

It is always exciting when the College Alumnae come together; but perhaps even more exciting is the meeting of the "old girls" with the new. This certainly proved the case, in the girls' gym. Saturday afternoon, January 20, when a very interesting game of Basket Ball was played between the "Old Girls" and "Mac."

The visiting team which came out on the 1.30 was met at the station by the representatives of the Girls' Athletic Association. Then to the residence—where they rummaged about the building, for it really was exciting to get back to the dear old Alma Mater—and recollections, pleasant or otherwise, popped right up, one after another.

At 3 oclock the game was played. Many friends of both teams were present; for all expected it to be one of the best games of the season. The teams were very well matched; and from the moment that play started it was an even game, keenly contested on both sides. The play of the "Old Girls" was fine—their combination and quick passing excellent. Misses Carrie Moore and Marjorie Dawson played a stellar game, but the work of the whole team was very good. Our girls were also in fine form. The playing of Misses Binning and Cameron contributed a great deal as is shown by the score of 22–16 in our favour.

After the game the visiting team was entertained at tea in the Girls' Reception Room. Prof. and Mrs. Laird, Miss Russel, Miss Smith and Miss Wren—the Misses I. Woodhouse, D. Davison, E. Murray, J. Hodge, V. Watt, who came out with the old girls—were all present: and over tea cups and cake old times were brought up. The junior team poured tea and had charge of the refreshments.

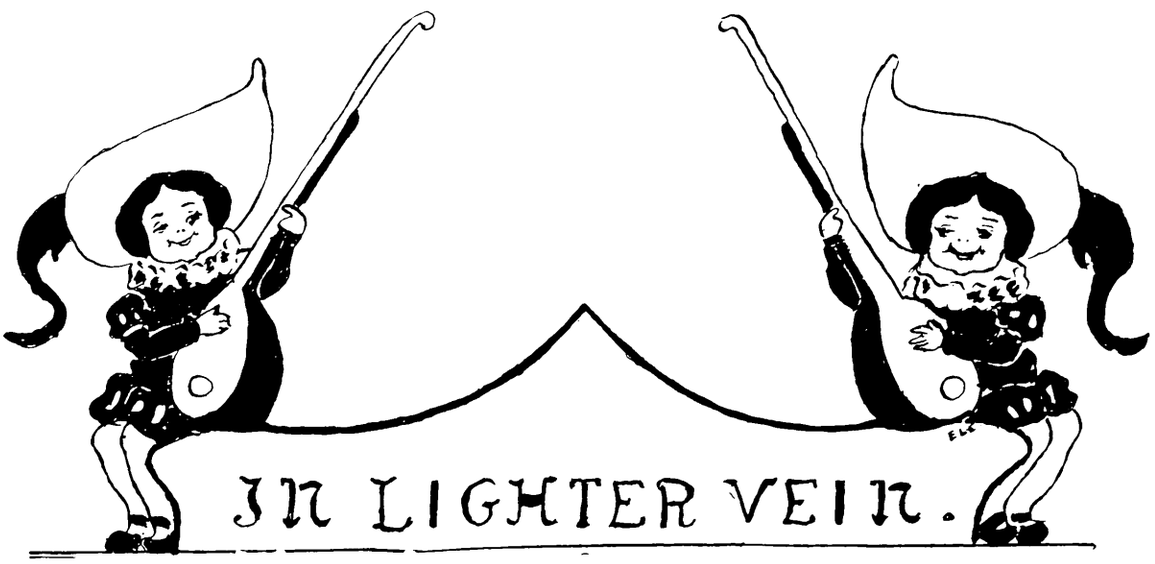
The visitors went into town on the 6.11 train, leaving with us a respect for the "Old Girls" who had played a "smashing good game."

The game was refereed by Miss Wren. The line-up of the two teams was as follows:—

"Old Girls"—Forwards—G. Cornell, I. Dettmers; centres—D. Nolan, M. Dawson; defence—C. Moore, P. Leet.

College—Forwards—I. Cameron, T. Binning; centres—G. Revel, J. Rutherford; defence—E. Dickson, R. Reynolds

It is hoped that the two teams will meet for a return match in Montreal on January 27th. L.E.A. T—'17.



Are we Jealous?

Among our members you may see
The Winter Short Course of M.A.C.
From districts known to all of us
It seems they've come down here to fuss!!

The "Saucy Six" have a reputation,
They go for the sons of cultivation,
As if they'd come down here to see,
Naught but the Aggies of M.A.C.

At first all seemed quite nice to them,
Lots of fun but not many men,
But after some days of coy hesitation
They coaxed some Aggies to a flirtation.

But "fussing" the Homemakers would not allow,
And for this the Short Course held a "pow-wow,"
Shoe-blacking seemed to be their vocation,
So we set them to work at this occupation.

We hope the Short Course like it here,
For Mac. to us has become very dear,
And later on we hope there'll be
Glad praises sung of M.A.C.

(SCI. '17)

Some Bug.

ANNIE (who is returning from High School dance): Gee Mr. Bryce, I only got 3 hours sleep last night.

PROF. BRYCE: Why, how was that?

ANNIE: Well I stayed up all night studying entomology.

PROF. BRYCE: Oh! so you've got the bug.

Heard in Drill.

LIEUT. BARTON: I guess we had better go in, some of us seem to have frozen ears.

SGT.-MAJOR WERRY: Your army is not very hardy.

CAIRNIE: If our ears were as thick as our heads they wouldn't freeze.

Our Colonel.

Lieutenant Colonel Spicer, who couldn't be nicer,
Went out on parade one day,
He first froze his nose and later his toes
And now he's retired to stay.

To Our Rink Manager.

If Bill Wood-word a plea concerning the rink Saturday night, the girls would think he was no cheap skate.

SHOPPING

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MONTREAL

GARDENER: This here is a tobacco plant in flower.

LADY: How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?

We understand that Gilbert and Walt waxed so emotional in bidding good-bye to their respective fair damsels one morning, that the train pulled out with them and they had to hoof it back to Mac. from Bai D'Urfe. Doubtless that explains Gilb's legs and Walt's walk.

Heard in Chemistry Lecture.

MR. HAMMOND: Are you awake, Mr. Boyce?

CHARLIE: Snore, etc.

MR. HAMMOND: Wake up, Mr. Boyce. Don't you know the lecture's over?

Heard in the Dining Room.

DON (who is wrapping hot dogs in the new paper napkins): Gee, these things come in handy around 11 o'clock when one has been studying as hard as I have.

BOB: Look out, Don. You had better put an extra paper around them or they will scratch their way through.

"O Chemistry Again."

MR. HAMMOND (discussing smelling salts): Now, Mr. Welsh you ought to know. What is it the ladies use?

JACK (eagerly): Powder, sir.

LECTURER IN TEACHING (who is vera Scotch): A glass stopper may be removed from a bottle by heating the outside of the neck.

TILDEN: Did you ever try that on a corked bottle, sir?

The only man she knew who lisped called her upon the 'phone and said: "Ith thith you, Ruth? Well, gueth who thith ith?

We would like to Know—

If Walter and Seward enjoyed their morning walks better than studying for exams?

If Jack Welsh prefers tea fights to musketry practice?

How many pounds Bill B. has gained in weight this year?

How often the sophs study chemistry?

Should a baker drive a thoroughbred horse?

If Chic Hyde's memory book is as popular as the other girls?

Who is the girl is who has the potato sack in her memory book?

Who is the lucky girl who picked up the precious stone in Nova Scotia?

Does Jean Cook with a Franklin stove?

When Benny was Bourne did Maw tell Pop?

If she ate some of Campbell's soup would Helen Lovett?

If Binning Is-a-bel at the ball.

If the Queen made a mistake in thinking Dr. Hamilton had cold feet?

What our advertising manager's idea is in spending so much time reading that interesting little book called "How to be a Genius"?

If it is true that Helen L. is going to Knowlton next summer?

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Come Again.

CAIRNIE: Gee! It must be awful not to have any brains.

MACE: Well, I dunno, it don't seem to bother you any.

Samson in Disguise.

TEACHER: The fellow working in the kitchen is very strong. I just saw him raise a barrel of flour with the greatest ease.

SCIENCE GIRL (intelligently): That's nothing. It's a self-raising flour.

Our Police Force.

OFFICER: Well young man. If you saw a deaf and dumb asylum on fire how would you awaken the inmates?

WOULD-BE RECRUIT: Why, I'd use a dumb bell.

He Wanted to Scare Them.

FARMER (complainingly): I can't find any old clothes to put on the scare crow.

HIS WIFE: Why don't you use some of our son's college clothes. Would'nt they do?

FARMER: No! They would'nt do. I don't want to make them laugh. I want to scare them.—(*Country Gentlemen*).

Heard on Train.

JACKIE: Are they college men?

DAD: They're not college men, they're only freshmen.

JACKIE: Oh, Dad, they're not the finished product.

DAD: No, merely "Rah" material.

Higher Finance.

HOTEL CLERK: Is this $1,000 bill the smallest thing you have about you?

DEPARTING GUEST: I'm afraid it is.

CLERK (to bell-boy): Here, take this bill to one of the waiters and ask him to change it.—*Judge.*

A.D.—After Dark.

LITTLE NICHOLAS: (reading from his history book): "William the Conqueror landed in England in 1066 A.D."

TEACHER: "What does A.D. stand for?"

NICHOLAS: "I don't exactly know. After dark, I suppose."—(*Can. Countryman*).

A Non-Conductor.

EDGAR: (applying for position in the electric railway at Montreal). Could you give me a job as a conductor, sir?

MANAGER: What is your name?

EDGAR: Wood, sir.

MANAGER: No, I am afraid not, my young man. You know we are told by electrical engineers that wood makes a poor conductor, so I guess you won't do.

"Look here,. said the guest, "things around here are just about as bad as they make them. When I went to lunch to-day I found hair in the ice cream, hair in the honey, and hair in the apple sauce."

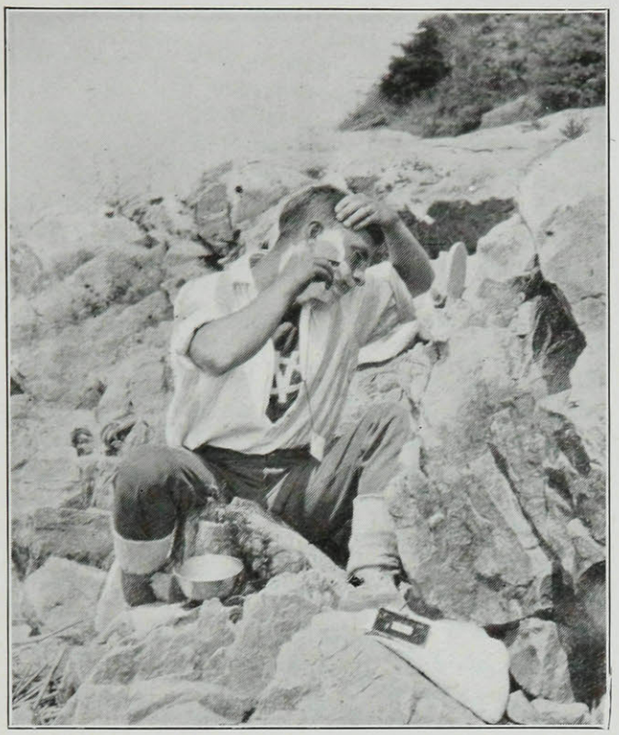
"Well," exclaimed the genial proprietor, "the hair in the ice cream came from the shaving of the ice; and I suppose the hair in the honey came off the comb, but I don't understand about the hair in the apple sauce,—I bought those apples myself and every one was a Baldwin."

TEACHER: So you cannot remember the names of the great lakes? Can't you keep them in your head?

JOHNNY: No, mum; if I was to keep them lakes in my head I might get water on the brain.—(*Ladies' Home*).

MISS B. (short course): Do you like music, Mr. Jones?

BUMPUS: Not very, but I prefer it to popular songs like "Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula."



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One on the Joke-Editor.

MACPHEE (after surveying the results of an evening's celebration on his well kept corridors) to "Annie," who emerges from his room on the run at 7.29 a.m. attired in pyjamas: "G-r-r-r! And wher-r-re wer-r-r-e you last night?

ANNIE: (emphatically) I deny every word of it, Mac.

(Vouched for by the editor).

Important Announcement.

Eric Doble is a confirmed smoker of *O.P.T. It is hoped he will try a new brand soon as it is endangering the wealth of the Boy-ce in his corridor.

*Other people's tobacco.

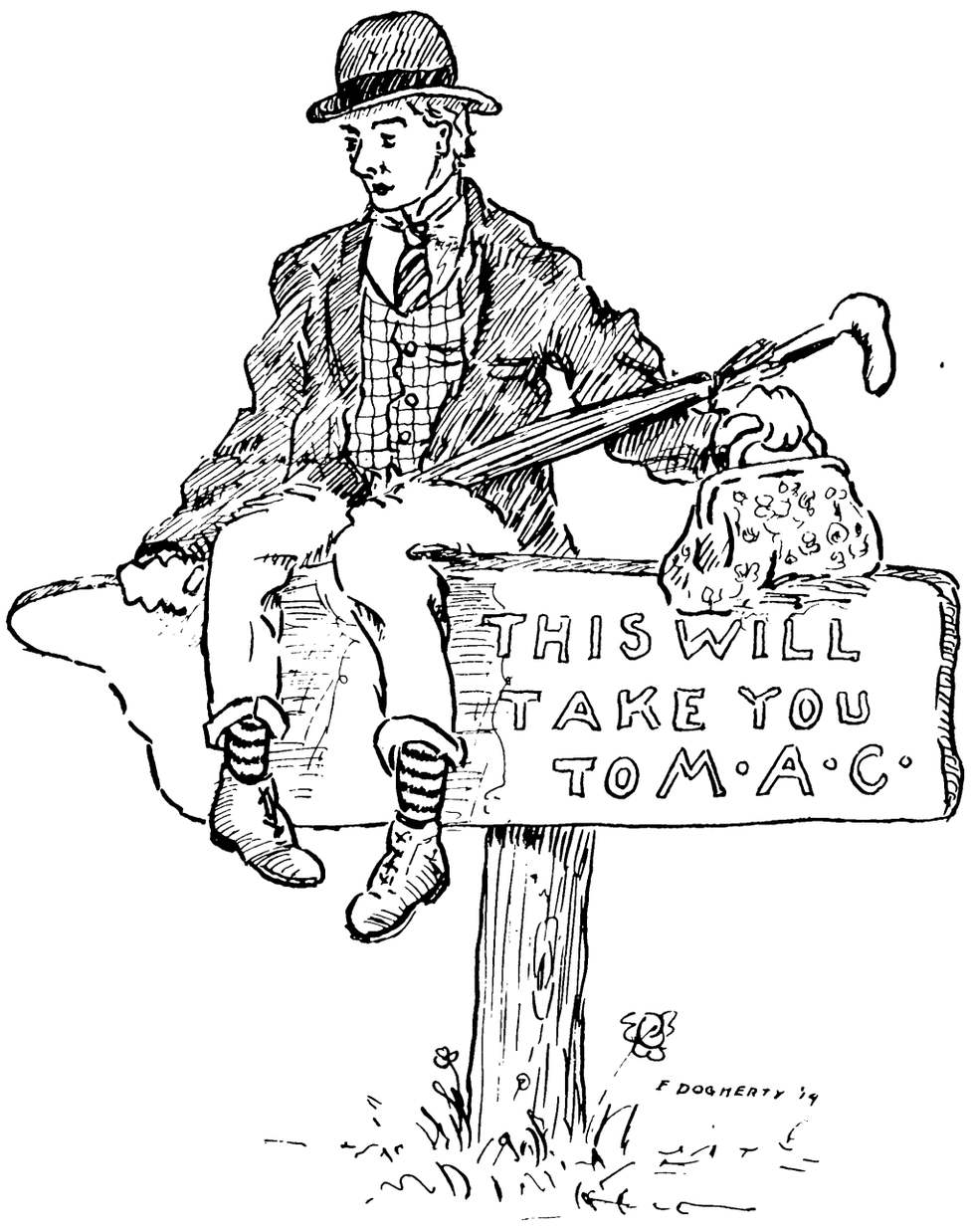
S.O.S.

One of the members of Class '19 after fully 15 minutes of ardent research work has sprung the doctrine of Kutzmanism upon us. The announcement of the new doctrine has staggered the scientific world, and bids fair to revolutionize our theories of evolution.

His Only Regrets.

JIM ADAMS: "I suppose Bill Barnet is still taking life as easy as ever."

CHARLIE (Bill's wife): "Yes, Bill has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up and eat, and the other is that he has to give up eating to sleep."



Freshman: I wish this thing would move soon or I'll be late for those Supps.